

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

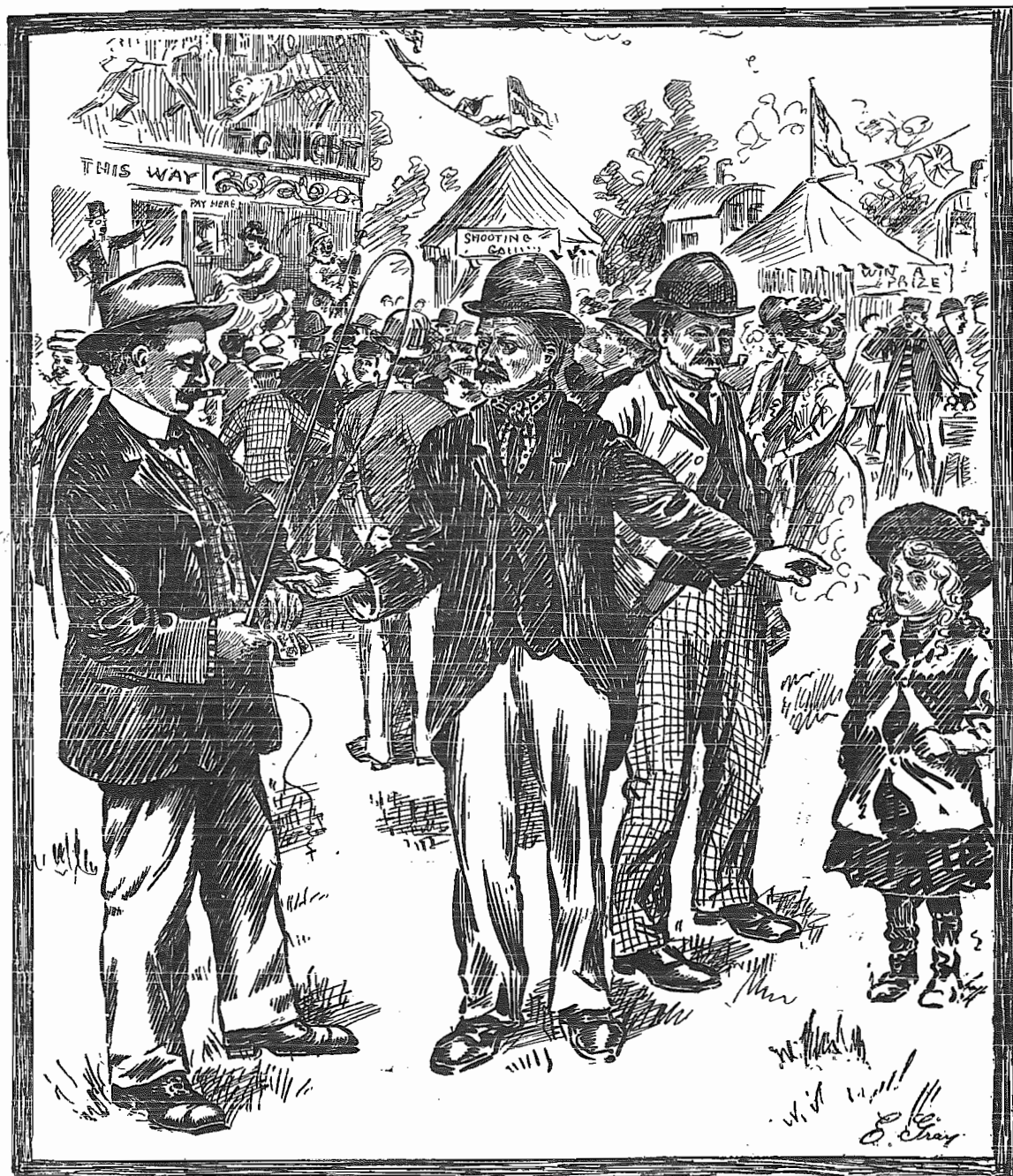
24th Year. No. 25

LAKE OF

TORONTO, MARCH 21, 1908

THOMAS B. COOMES

Price 2 Cents



Selling His Child for Drink.

(See page 4.)

# CUTLETS FROM

## A STRIKING SMILE.

An Extract from Mrs. Booth's Notes.

A lady friend, who accompanied me to our Midnight Supper, was also struck with the need of effort to reach these men, and wrote:

"Last night it seemed to me like a ship where heroic workers were nearly fruitlessly spending their energies to bale out a few cans of water, while, from the richer, vaster London, floods were being poured in. And the part that interested me most was the procession, where I noticed in many faces in the street that it made them ponder. That prevented some women being lowered to fill the ship. And again, what about these women? It is the men flowing out of the—, some of whom will be going to church on Sunday, and home to associate with their mothers and sisters, who need salvation much more, and the respectable people and their wives, who welcome their sons and these men, and who shut their eyes to the lives they lead. The well-meaning need to be asked how they dare to ask a God of justice to have mercy upon them, when they have no mercy on the hundreds of their brothers and sisters whom they might save from their sin and sorrow and degraded lives, and whom they don't save. They need to be brought to see that it is their duty, not to roll their eyes, as well as good, and to use their intelligence, to remove their ignorance, to learn all the real facts of life, as well as good, and to use their leisure and influence and money ceaselessly till those evils (for which they are responsible, since they can prevent them) have ceased to exist."

—The Deliverer.

## LORD BRASSEY, K.C.B.

### An Outspoken Friend of The Army.

Speaking as one who has been Governor of a great Australasian Colony, his Lordship said, at the residence of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, that The Army rendered noble service to the degraded and the suffering, especially with its Prison-Gate Work, which was recognised by every Colonial. He had seen it at work in many parts of the world, and had been impressed by the thousands and tens of thousands assembled in Melbourne to greet and bid farewell to The General.

The work done by The Army during the Winter time amid the poorest of the poor, appealed to his lordship, who, through the Organisation worked successfully in combination with the Mansion House Committee in grappling with the unemployed problem, did not withhold his hearty approval.

## The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for Mrs. Cobbin and the Rescue Work.

Sunday, March 22nd.—Wounded Self-Love. Jonah: III. 4-10; Iv. 1-11. Monday, March 23rd.—Power and its Source. Micah 1: 1-10; III. 8; Iv. 4.

Tuesday, March 24th.—Threefold Lord. Micah 1: 3; v. 2-4; vi. 1-11; vii. 2-19.

Wednesday, March 25th.—Joy in Loss. Hab. 1: 13; II. 3-15; III. 2-15.

Thursday, March 26th.—Day of the Lord. Zephaniah 1: 1-18; III. 14-20.

Friday, March 27th.—Priest Upon His Throne. Zechariah 1: 17; II. 5-11; Iv. 6-10; III. 3-22.

Saturday, March 28th.—Open Fountain. Zechariah 1: 1-14; II. 1-17.

## A LESSON IN FAITH.

A torn envelope bearing seven cents worth of stamps and the regis-



No grudging eulogy ever fell from the lips of Lord Brassey, who is a splendid type of the travelled, cultured, and above all else, practical Britisher.—All the World.

## SALVATION SMILES.

### The Cabby Knew.

A comrade stood on the platform of one of our big railway formations, awaiting the arrival of a train. He was not in uniform, but wore that broad and happy smile which is—or ought to be—as much the hall-mark of the Salvationist as his cap and guernsey.

A cabman on the rank opposite called across to him, "You are a Salvationist, are you not?"

"Yes," he replied, "I am."

"I knew it," said the cabby, with confirmation. "I could tell it by your face."

"Thus," said the Salvationist, "I made a new friend by smiling for Jesus."

—Local Officer.

## MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

### To Receive the Freedom of the City of London.

At a recent meeting of the City Corporation, the Lord Mayor presiding, Mr. Deputy Wallace moved:

"That the hon. freedom of the City of London, in a gold box of the value of one hundred guineas, be presented to Miss Florence Nightingale, in testimony of this Court's appreciation of her philanthropic and successful efforts for improving the hospital nursing and management, whereby invaluable results have been attained for the alleviation of human suffering."

The Deputy said never in the history of the freedom of the City, including on its roll of fame, the names of monarchs, statesmen, soldiers, and famous men of all kinds and of all callings, had it enrolled among the recipients of its honorary freedom, a nobler name than that of Miss Florence Nightingale. The memory of the Crimea and its brave men was still in their memories, and the heroic things done by our sisters, headed by Miss Florence Nightingale, would never be forgotten.

Miss Nightingale was in the Crimea for two years, and on her return home, her grateful country offered her large gifts in recognition of her work, and these she devoted to the

tration number of 283, lies on my writing desk. It holds a tale of love, faith and answered prayer. I found it yesterday among some old papers, and as soon as I saw it all its story and my reason for laying it carefully away, came with striking vividness before me, and to help the faith of some dear reader of this column, I pass it on.

It happened some years ago. I was then in charge of our Canadian Rescue work, and had just arrived in one of our large cities to open a beautiful new Rescue Home.

Well, how have you been progressing the last few days? I asked the Matron, as we sat in the charming reception room having a cup of tea just after my arrival. I had travelled all night but was very anxious to inspect every nook and corner of the newly acquired property, now that it was ready for the opening ceremony. The matron proceeded to tell me of the latest particulars of this gift and the other donation, "and," she added, with much animation, "we only owe fifty

foundation of the nursing institution which was now associated with her name. She sought to comprehend it, and she sat at home, waiting the call when she would hear the words, "Well done thou good and faithful servant."—British Social Gazette.

## THE "DOWN AND OUT."

Say, old pal, I'm up against it.

Nothing seems to come my way; I can't strike a job to save me.

Though I've hunted night and day.

Everywhere the same old story—

Factories closed and mills shut

down;

Hundreds in the same condition

in the city and the town.

I won't string a hard-luck story;

I don't have'tasted bread

For so long I hate to tell you,

And I haven't seen a bed

For a week or maybe longer.

Things seemed dazed, and I can't

say

Just how I have lived and struggled

To keep honest till to-day.

I can't beg—somehow or other

That goes right against the grain;

And I've tried my very utmost

To get work, but all in vain.

I can't steal—tho' I've been tempted—

So far I have kept from crime;

And it don't seem right to have to

Shuffle off before my time.

I'm no tramp; now don't you think it

Just because I'm "down and out;"

You give me a chance to prove it

If you have the slightest doubt.

I've heard much about your Army,

My last chance is up to you;

Honest pal, I'm up against it—

Can you tell me what to do?

—American Social Gazette.

## "JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL."

### Saved by a Song.

Some time ago I read a story which was a touching illustration of the power of song. In a Welsh coal mine there had been a fall of stone and coal, and four miners were cut off from their comrades. There were old men who had been a Christian for many years, two strong fellows, who though moral living men, were unconverted, and a boy about twelve years of age.

After the fourth day in this terrible condition, without food and with the rats waiting for the opportunity of

dollars, but I believe we shall get that too."

"Oh, yes," I responded, "we are sure to have that."

Just then came the ever-welcome ring of the early post, and an Officer laid one letter on our breakfast table. There was no name, only "Salvation Army," and the address, and a large "R."

"You open it," generously invited the Matron. I gladly tore it open, and there we found fifty dollars and a little scribbled slip of paper which now lies before me, "Money for Jesus."

What did we do? Why, I believe, right there we knelt and thanked the Giver of all good, for this reward to faith, and for touching some dear heart to be the medium of this answer to our prayers. The Matron was delighted with the money and gladly gave me the envelope and the enclosed slip, to "help my faith another time," and, as I found it yesterday, mementoes of many answers to prayer came through the portals, and I pass this one on to you, reader, with the

# CONTEM PORARIES

picking their bones, the boy asked one of the young men to sing—"Something like they used to sing at Sunday school," he pleaded. Seeing that the little chap was properly exhausted, one of the young men took him in his arms and sang, "Jesus, Lover of my soul." In that living tomb, after getting weaker and weaker, the boy's voice ceased, and they laid him gently down and covered up the dead body.

The young men continued to sing, till one suddenly exclaimed, "There must be a God! I am not alone! I feel He is here! He can yet save me. If He does not, I will die at His bidding." When the three were finally rescued, the old man was singing in delirium. The two younger men lived; godly lives from that day.—The Field Officer.

## PRESERVE YOUR POSITION.

### What the Chief of the Staff Said.

You have a great position, which has had to be fought for. You have had losses in obtaining it; fine men and fine Bands, even whole Corps, have been lost; but the system of law and obedience created is, after all, worth the loss, for we would rather have a small Band, and have it in The Salvation Army way—the right way—than have large combinations without order or system. (Loud cheers.) Now you have got this position, value it! Be careful to preserve it, and don't be dismayed because you lose an occasional Bandsman in maintaining the organisation which has been established.—The Bandsman and Songster.

## THE EAGLE'S EYE.

### And Also That of the Owl.

Naturalists tell us, for instance, that the eye of the eagle is far more powerful than that of man, and that the common house fly is so wonderfully equipped that it is supplied with thousands of eyes united in one. The eye of the owl, again, is so constructed that the bird is enabled to see well even in the blackest night, and the eye of the fish is similarly made to take in the light so that in the darkness of the deep waters it can see and find its food. Ignorance of this fact sometimes causes great cruelty. For instance, the little goldfish exposed to the light of the sun in a small glass globe suffer very keenly because the light is such as would never reach them were they in their own natural habitation.

And so God has bestowed upon the soul the power to see; but His provision for our spiritual sight, is made upon the condition of our co-operating, God.—The Y. P.

prayer that your faith and courage may be developed, and that you may, with me, increase in faith in requests for material as well as spiritual blessings.

The inspired writer tells us that faith is the substance (or foundation) of things hoped for, the evidence (or assurance) of things not seen, and proceeds to explain the great achievements of the galaxy of heroes and martyrs, whose lives have left behind them an immortal record.

Oh, the great difficulties that have been faced, the conquests that have been made, through faith; the shield of faith has been represented by someone as "Framed all of diamonds, perfect, pure and clean."

Oh, let us get into the habit of faith. It is, I know, the gift of God, but so are our eyes and arms and tongue, but how useless these gifts are, if we do not exert them.

If we trust God through the mysterious dispensations which come in life, He will grant us with the secrets of His love and the privileges of His service.—Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

# 30,000 Doomed Children.

A Review of a Thrilling Appeal by Mr. Bramwell Booth, on Behalf of a Bill Introduced Into Parliament by The Salvation Army for Amending the Present Industrial School Acts.



IN Great Britain to-day—who will be able to believe it?—there are nearly 30,000 little children—30,000 little children—doomed—deliberately, damnably, definitely, doomed—and mostly by their own inhuman, monstrous, ghastly parents—doomed to be criminals—to be outcasts—to be worse even than that—30,000!—30,000 little boys and girls!—doomed—in England!—30,000;

"Father in Heaven, Father of those poor little suffering souls! open the ears of sleeping England, that she may hear the piteous cry the spirits of those little ones send up to Thee!

"Born in the image of angels—30,000 little children—thirty terrible, terrible thousands—doomed—doomed to a sacrifice worse than death—30,000!"

## Unspeakable Horrors.

This is an extract from a pamphlet printed by The Salvation Army for private circulation amongst Members of Parliament and other influential personages, in furtherance of a Bill "to amend the Industrial Schools Acts, 1866 and 1880," drafted as the result of investigations made during the latter part of the last year.

In his introduction, Mr. Bramwell Booth tells how this came about.

The facts disclosed in the pamphlet are horrifying enough in outline, but what they are in full, only those whose startled eyes have made acquaintance with them, could tell, and for the sake of humanity they prefer to set a limit to their communications. Suffice it to say that it has been left to The Salvation Army to raise the curtain on scenes as full of cruelty as any of those which caused the war between the "North and the South," for the freedom of the slaves in America. To the general public not a tithe of these horrors can ever be told. As it is, those who have looked upon them in all their hideousness would fain blot the memory from their minds, but the mere recital of the guardedly-worded summary of them, is enough to make those who listen, doubt if they are living in civilised England.

"If those reports could be transcribed," says the pamphlet, "in all their nakedness of simple statement, there would be no difficulty in arousing Parliament to pass the modest Bill which The Salvation Army has brought forward.

## Danger to the State.

"Everywhere, the story is much the same. Turn to any town, and you will find the officials saying: There are scores of little children in this town—nay (where the town is a large one)—hundreds—living under circumstances of the most shocking depravity; living in conditions, from which, under existing Acts of Parliament, they ought to be rescued, only it is nobody's business to put the Acts in force; living in surroundings in which it is impossible for them to grow up other than a burden and a danger to the State; living in a manner which makes them a source of moral defilement to all other children with whom they come in contact, either at school or elsewhere; living in what are nothing else than human maddens.

"Turn to any town, and you will find the cold, brutal facts upon which those statements are based—appalling facts—facts that set one wondering whether it may not be that the earth is infested with devils in human form, who are doing with little children the terrible things with which these men and women are charged."

Of the "thirty thousand little children waiting to be saved"—morally and bodily, as well as spiritually—no less than five thousand are constantly "on the road," being dragged about "to their own pain and ruin, and to the cost and degradation of others."

## Boys and Girls on Tramp.

"Five thousand little children! All the little children of a town bigger than ancient Winchester, bigger than ancient Hereford, bigger than Stafford, more than twice the size of Royal Windsor—5,000—more than six regiments of soldiers—tramping, weary, trudging on—no where to sleep—5,000 little children!

"Think of what that means. How their poor, dirty little hands grip at one's heart! Homeless—hopeless—loveless—5,000 tiny children—martyrs—martyrs to a brutalising method of existence—a method of existence engendered in the laziness of its professors, fostered by the indifference of the public, encouraged by the short-sighted selfishness of the authorities, and supported by the mistaken sympathy of the good, whose very goodness makes them at once the victims alike of their own feelings, and of the badness of those whom they support! Bred to be human pests—5,000 little children!

"England, England! How long shall we thus dare to wring the merciful heart of God with sights like these!"

Apart from the children on tramp with their parents, there are a vast number of children, also untouched by the existing Acts of Parliament, whose young lives are being passed "in immoral surroundings."

It is difficult to convey to the mind of the ordinary reader what that means, but we may briefly say that none of the cruelties practiced by heathens of the most degraded type, could exceed those forced upon their innocent children by many in all parts of Great Britain.

## Worse than Moloch.

We read, with unfeigned horror, of parents amongst the nations destroyed in Biblical times, for their iniquities, who "passed their children through the fire to Moloch"—set their offspring to the brazen hands of a great idol, so constructed, as to immediately drop them into a flaming furnace—but such deeds were kindness itself, as compared with the bodily, mental, and soul-destroying cruelties which "Christian" parents are now known to inflict on their children.

Legislation has, so far, been inadequate, partly because the facts were not sufficiently investigated, and partly because of a reluctance to interfere with "the rights of parents." The Army now provides the information, and the Chief of the Staff sweeps away the Counsels of timidity in his trenchant introduction.

Mr. Bramwell Booth writes:—

"It is estimated that there are at this moment, 30,000 children who ought to be sent to Industrial Schools. It would be better to relieve even 30,000 parents of their responsibility than to have the natural, inevitable crop of criminals, loafers, and out-casts, those who degenerate and fall, increased and multiplied, by a permanent, ever-growing army, starting 30,000 strong.

## Worth of the Child.

Further, in his memorandum on The Army Bill—backed by Mr. Atherley Jones, K. C., M. P.; Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P.; Mr. F. E. Smith, K. C., M. P.; Mr. Hamar Greenwood, M. P.; Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, M. P.; Mr. Lloyd Morgan, M. P.; Mr. Eustace Flinn, M. P., and others—Mr. Bramwell Booth writes:—

If, as has been recently stated, of high authority, a child at birth is worth £5 to the State, and a skilled mechanic at twenty-five is worth £200 to the State, then it is obviously to the interest of the country that a child who is in danger of becoming a pauper, thief, hooligan, or unemployable, should be rescued, so as to make it an asset instead of a burden. In this connection it may be mentioned, that ninety per cent. of the girls who have left Industrial Schools during the last three years, and eighty-six per cent. of the boys, are now in permanent employment. It is submitted that the money spent on these children has been a good investment, for if it had not been spent, the majority of them would probably have cost infinitely more to keep in workhouses and prisons."

## "Save the Children!"

The Army, in all its operations, is practical. While our hearts bleed for the little children "ready to perish," we stretch forth our hands to help them, and call upon Parliament, in the fulfilment of its highest duties, to become their champion.

"Save the children—that will be the cheaper way in the end, even as it is the right way. Save the children, turn them into good citizens—cut off the main source of this contagious growth—that is the way."

Such is The Army cry—embodied in a very business-like Bill before the present Session of Parliament. There is nothing contentious in the measure, it need occupy very little time in the House. The principle underlying it has long ago been adopted by the Legislature. Briefly stated, the Bill proposes to convert three "may" into three "shall." As the law stands, the Local Education Authority "may" provide Industrial School accommodation. That means, of course, also, that it "may not," and probably "will not." The Bill would end the hesitation. The Bill would also clear away that almost hopeless state of mudslide which the Investigating Officers for The Salvation Army found existing in so many places, as to whose business it is to put the Act in force. Finally, after making the law compulsory, and improving its machinery, The Salvation Army Bill would also set out clearly and concisely the conditions justifying the sending of a child to an Industrial School, and extend the Scope of the Act. One of the most important proposals is to make vagrancy a justifying cause. Horrible to relate, children—their own, bought, or stolen—are the stock in trade of many tramps; and the more miserable they are, the more money can be made out of them!

"There was a case here the other day," says the report from an Eastern county, "of a local man who had actually disposed of his child to

some tramps. A paper to the effect of the bargain was drawn up, as for a legal sale of property."

(Continued on page 15.)

## SELLING A CHILD FOR DRINK.

An Inhuman Act by a Drunken Father.

To show what a hold upon one, the accursed drink can secure, a comrade recently, in giving his experience, said that at one time he was such a drunkard that he would sell clothes, furniture, and anything else that he could get hold of or owned, in order to convert it into whisky. He had a drinking pal who was like minded. One day they were both tormented with a raging thirst, and had nothing with which they could raise the price of a drink.

Now, it so happened that a travelling show was visiting the little Canadian town in which they lived, and the inhuman idea occurred to the pal of our comrade to sell his little girl to one of the showmen, and this was actually done—the price paid being seven dollars. Both men got drunk on the money.

Thanks be to God, the narrator has now, for a number of years, been a bright and shining Salvationist.

## BAND CHAT.

On March 16th, Mayor Ross presented the Kingston Band with eight new silver-plated instruments (Our Own Make). The Band is making great progress, under the leadership of Bandmaster Christmas. We now number twenty-two players, and very soon intend to start a Junior Band. We practiced on our new instruments on March 4th, and found them all right.—Band Secretary, John Mayell.

A good crowd came to the Halifax I. Band Festival and much enjoyed the well-rendered programme of music and song. The Brass and String Bands gave several selections, and the Male Quartette sang "Rock of Ages." Electric club-swinging, readings and recitations, solos and duets, were the other items. Some of the special features were an imitation of bagpipes by a quartette of brass, and "The Old Church Choir."

We have recently purchased one of the Bartlett lamps from the Trade, and are very pleased with it. Bandmaster Helsler is labouring hard to make the Band a success.

The Calgary Band have just received their commissions, and Bandmaster Robinson intends to spare no effort to make it one of the best Bands in the West. He expects to add several more instruments to the list, bringing the strength up to about twenty-seven, and all fitted out with new instruments "Our Own Make." (Class A.) Any first-class Bandmen coming to the West might write Bandmaster Robinson, stating what instrument they play, and what kind of work they would prefer, and if married or single.

Our Band at Nanaimo is going ahead. Bandmaster McMillan has his bands full at present, as a number of our comrades are taking their first lessons. We are believing for glorious times here in the near future. Our platform is improving in looks—from our point of view—it is being decorated with Band instruments, Bright Red Jerseys, and Hallelujah Bonnets.

A class A. baritone has recently been presented to the Nelson Band.

## A Thorough Army Lass.

The Story of a Girl Who Wavered Once, but is Now Standing in the Breach.



Captain. Peacock.



APTAIN FLORENCE PEACOCK is the daughter of a sturdy old Salvation Army veteran, namely, Sergeant-Major Peacock, of Regina. She was born a Salvationist, so to speak, and, therefore, it seems only fitting and natural that she should have grown up with strong desires to be an Officer in The Army. Her conversion took place at a very early age. At that time, her father was in charge of The Army's Social Farm, near Toronto, and it was his custom to hold week-night meetings for the men in the dining-room of the farm house.

One night little Florrie was found at the penitent form asking Jesus to save her. At the age of twelve she was enrolled at the Temple as a Junior Soldier, and proved to be a very bright and enthusiastic young worker in the cause of Christ.

"Do you love Jesus?" she asked, a little girl in a Junior prayer meeting one day.

Little Florrie Silverthorne was impressed, more by the winsome personality of her questioner than by the words she spoke, and not long afterwards made up her mind to be a Junior Soldier too. This is just an instance of the earnestness of the little Junior Soldier at that time, and throws an interesting side-light on her character as a Salvationist.

### The Enemy Assaults Her.

As a Company Guard, J. S. Treasurer, and Corps Cadet, Florence Peacock pursued a quiet and uneventful course towards the goal of Officership. She was not to reach it, however, without a struggle, and the enemy of souls made a most desperate attempt to turn her from the pathway

of obedience. At one time her friends thought she had given up the idea of being an Army Officer altogether, and true it was, that for a time, her thoughts and ambitions were turned towards a different career. She became very unsettled in her experience over it though, and for some time was a rather unhappy girl, halting between two opinions, and not daring to fully commit herself to either course of action. The time of decision arrived at last, however, and when fairly face to face with the question of what she would do with her life, she resolved to devote her time and talents to the service of God and The Army. That was four years ago.

### Tested and Found Trusting.

For six months she was kept waiting before she knew whether her application was accepted or not, during which time, her determination to press toward the mark of her high calling was, no doubt, severely tested. She became a Cadet alight in the end, and after passing through the Training College, was appointed as assistant to Staff-Captain Goodwin, who had the oversight of the lassie Cadets at that time. So Lieutenant Peacock went back to spend eighteen more months under the roof of the "School of the Prophets."

### Victories at the Front.

Then came her first experience of Field Work, and she went as Captain to take charge of the old Esther St. Corps. Here she laboured for the next eighteen months, fighting away for God under all sorts of circumstances, some favourable, and others discouraging. During the Winter the Corps was deprived of its little Hall, and the battle had to be carried on in the streets, and in a rented room. In the Summer, a big tent was erected, and quite a vigorous Campaign was carried on there until the cold nights began to set in again.

Some glorious and soul-stirring meetings were held in the tent—Candidates being secured for the Work, souls being sanctified, and sinners saved. An old store on the main street was then secured, and soon converted into a comfortable meeting place.

One of the trophies of grace won at this Corps during the stay of Captain Peacock, was a morphine slave. He had lost his business through taking this drug, and was completely under its power. Several times he tried to break away from the bondage he was in, but always failed, until he learnt

to trust in Christ for deliverance. The Captain had the joy of enrolling him as a Soldier of The Army before she faredwell. The first Candidate she sent into the Field, is now Captain Roe, who has recently gone to Alaska.

The present appointment of Captain Peacock is Yorkville, but as she has only been there such a short time, she refrains from saying anything about her work here, beyond that she means to do her best to help her Soldiers, and to save sinners. Though the Captain is a most modest and retiring young woman, she thoroughly enjoys a good rousing Army prayer meeting, with plenty of big drum, and volleys of Hallelujahs and Amens. In fact, without these accompaniments, she would feel that things were getting stiff and needed stirring up a bit. No doubt, this is due to her thorough Army up-bringing. We wish the Captain much success, and pray that the blessing of God may continue to rest on her labours.

## Training Home Notes.

Amongst the Cadets in the present Session is one who has been a Salvation Soldier in Cardiff, Bombay, Genoa, New Orleans, Hamburg, Rotterdam, and Buenos Ayres. He was a sailor, and used to regularly conduct Sunday afternoon meetings on board the various ships he sailed on.

Another Cadet has brought a family bed-room with him in the shape of a trunk that his father used when he was a Cadet. That was twenty-six years ago.

One lad relates that he burnt the first set of Candidate's papers sent to him, and resolved not to become an Officer. He got very unhappy, however, and reconsidered the question. One day as he was deeply meditating about applying again for the Work, he felt led to ask some sign from God, so that he might know for sure that he was wanted. At that moment his eye fell on a piece of paper, and picking it up he saw written on it, "Obey the voice of the Lord." That settled the matter, and he doubted his call no more.

As one Cadet was booming Crys in saloons, a bar-tender asked to look at the front page. A picture of a man behind prison bars met his view.

"Is this my fate?" he asked scoffingly.

"Yes, and worse than that, unless you give up sin," was the quick reply.

Whilst holding their first open-air, one Brigade was agreeably surprised when a motor-car stopped close by them, and a gentleman handed a two dollar bill to the Sergeant, at the same time passing a pleasant remark about the good work of The Army.

A Cadet from New Glasgow relates that since coming to the Training College, he has received a letter from his brother, to say that he had returned to God, and was going to take the place left vacant in the Corps by the Cadet's departure.

One Cadet who led a very wild and reckless life before his conversion, went to see three of his former chums in the Central Prison on his first free afternoon, and pleaded with them to get right with God.



"Do You Love Jesus?" She Asked.



# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



Sir Edward Grey, Minister for Foreign Affairs.

Sir Edward Grey, Minister of Foreign Affairs, belongs to a family of great administrators. His great-great-grandfather, the 1st Earl Grey, was a distinguished soldier, who was sent in 1784 to reduce the West Indies. His great-grandfather was created a baronet in 1811; his grandfather, whom the present baronet succeeded, filled many high ministerial positions. Sir Edward himself was born in 1852. At the age of twenty he married Miss Dorothy Widdington, whose melancholy death in 1906 was a great blow to Sir Edward. He has sat for the Berwick-on-Tweed division of Northumberland since 1885 (and was Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs from 1892-3).

## British Prince Coming.

The Prince of Wales has been invited to visit Canada, to take part in the tercentenary celebrations in July, and it is definitely announced that he is coming. During his stay at Quebec, he will stay at the Chateau Frontenac, and it is understood that His Royal Highness intends to entertain on a lavish scale. It is probable that the Princess will accompany the Prince, and that a small squadron will escort them to Quebec, the presence of which will add to the historic solemnity of the occasion, and enhance the effect of the present, which, from its national surroundings, must be one of surpassing impressiveness and brilliancy. It is regarded as likely that the Prince will visit the chief Eastern cities, though it is not expected that he will stay long.

## Who Was to Blame?

The report of the Royal Commission appointed last September to investigate the cause of the Quebec Bridge disaster has been presented to Parliament. The findings of the Commission are put very clearly. In brief, they place the whole blame for the catastrophe of August 29th last, upon defects in the design of the structure. There was no defect in material, no lack of care in construction, no deficiency of common professional knowledge on the part of all concerned, but to errors in judgment on the part of the designing engineers, is directly attributed the failure of the lower chords in the anchor arm to sustain the enormous stress required of them.

## His Life in His Hand.

"Uncasy lies the head that wears the crown," said the poet; recent events show that there is truth in the statement as well as poetry. King Alfonso, of Spain, has left Madrid on a visit to Barcelona, notwithstanding that a despatch has been received from the Spanish Ministry in Switzerland, saying that the Anarchists of Geneva have decreed the death of King Alfonso and Premier Maura, who accompanies the King to Barcelona. Some of the Spanish Ministry were opposed to the visit of the King. The King himself, was not to be dissuaded, expressing the belief that this evidence of his determination and



The Car Among the Wigwags—A Novelty in an Indian Camp in Canada. The Indians on the reservations are not yet familiar with the motor car. They are specially interested in the horse. In the foreground is an Indian larder, with the meat, about which the flies are clustering, hanging in the sun. In the background is an old Red River cart, now used only by the Indians.

courage would be appreciated by his subjects, and that the visit to Barcelona would be of great political advantage. At Barcelona every precaution within the powers of the civil and military authorities has been taken to safeguard the King during his brief stay. All the houses along the streets through which the King will pass have been searched, and will be guarded.

## Cholera in Arabia.

From time to time, reports reach Europe of the outbreak of cholera amongst the pilgrims who annually journey to Mecca, to visit the tomb of Mohammed. This year several cases have occurred at Hadjeh, and the infected locality has, in consequence, been isolated by a military cordon. Quarantine stations have been established near Medina, and the railway authorities have received orders to exercise the strictest supervision over pilgrims returning from the holy places. Observation posts have also been established on the desert routes leading into Southern Palestine from Maan and Akaba, and at the bridge over the Jordan near Jericho.

With a fairly efficient staff, the railway and Haj route should be easily controlled, but it is doubtful whether the Turkish authorities are in a position to watch the desert roads between Yambo and Akaba, or to prevent groups of Nomad Arabs, who have been exposed to infection, from making their way into Southern Palestine. Meab, and the Belka by the tracks, which they know far better than the Turkish troops.

## Naval Power of the Nations.

All the recent talk about universal peace does not seem to check the nations from building more warships. A long article in the "Times" gives details of the warships lately launched and now under construction for the British, American, German, French, Italian, Russian, and Japanese navies. During 1907 Great Britain obtained a considerable lead in vessels of the Dreadnought type, and it is stated that by 1910, a fleet of ten of these monster battleships will be in commission. During the past year three battleships, four armoured cruisers, six destroyers, nine torpedo-boats and three submarines have been put into the water, the total armoured displacement of which exceeds that of the output of all other Naval Powers by over 7,000 tons. This is the greatest output within recent years, exceeding that of 1906 by 45,000 tons. As regards the American Navy, Mr. Brassey states that the "United States has now become the second naval power in the world." The battleships and armoured cruisers completed last year for the American Navy numbered twelve. Germany is also pushing ahead, and has eight battleships, four armoured cruisers,



Major-General Sir James Willcocks, K.C.M.G.

Sir James Willcocks is the son of an Indian Officer, and was born fifty-one years ago. He has been thirty years in the army, and has served in the Afghan War of 1879. He is a freeman of the City of London, and was created K.C.M.G. in 1900. As a background for this portrait, we present scenes in the hill country where he is operating, an account of which is given in this column.

any, but succeeded in driving them off without sustaining any serious casualties. The actual numbers of the force engaged in this expedition, are: British, 2,008; native, 5,822; horses, 475; ponies, 533; and mules, 4,260.

Friendly Afrikanis report that no serious opposition is to be expected at the first stages, but that the Zalkia Khels are gathering, and that sangars are being built in the defiles and on the heights.

It is now practically certain that the Zalkia Khels will be left to fight their own battles. Mohandis are busy with their own tribal feuds, and the rest of the Afrikanis have suffered so much at the hands of the Zalkia Khels, that they will be glad to see them punished in any case.

## Danger in Rontgen Rays.

A new disease known as "X-ray dermatitis," has appeared on the scene to worry scientists. Dr. Hall-Edwards, of Birmingham, has had to have his left hand amputated. This gentleman was the pioneer operator with the Rontgen Rays in England, and he had been engaged upon experiments and practice in the application of electricity & surgery, for several years before the announcement of the Prussian scientist's discovery. As early as 1894, the Doctor noticed that he was afflicted with this disease. The first outward symptoms appear in the form of small warts, which increase in size. The finger-nails shrivel off and the skin becomes dry, and ultimately breaks and the hands become badly ulcerated. Towards the close of last year he consulted two specialists, and upon their advice the operation was decided upon. His right hand is affected, but it is hoped that this will be saved.

It is stated that doctors now engaged in this work, wear steel bracelets, gauntlets and aprons, specially made from a material opaque to the rays. Specially constructed screens are also employed.

In spite of his great suffering and the heavy sacrifice, Dr. Hall-Edwards declares his intention of resuming his special work as soon as he is able to do so.

## Turn Off the Tap.

There is said to have been an asylum in more primitive times, where the sanity of patients was tested after this fashion. They were turned into a yard overflowing with water from a running tap, and told to mop it up. A keeper to an inquirer who asked for an explanation: "Them as isn't fliots turns off the tap!"

## Cleveland School Disaster.

A terrible fire recently broke out in a Cleveland School, and one hundred and sixty-five children lost their lives.

So quickly did the flames spread that within half an hour from the alarm being sounded, the building was in ashes. The building being inadequately provided with fire escapes, the children were unable to make their way to the lower floors in time to escape the flames as they shot up from the basement, and cut off egress. The fire drill was inaugurated at once, and those in the rooms on the lower floors quickly moved out of the building, but when the panic-stricken little ones in the upper rooms attempted to make their way to the stairway, the jam of uncontrolled and fear-stricken children grew, until but few were able to extricate themselves, and they perished almost within reach of safety. A rigid investigation into the cause of the fire is being made.

## Big International Exhibition.

The Franco-British Exhibition, which is to be held in London this year, promises to be one of the finest International Exhibitions ever carried out. The exhibits will be housed in twenty palaces, each of which will be a marvel of architectural beauty, and each will be thoroughly fire-proof. One-half of the entire space of the Exhibition will be devoted to French exhibits, which will be more extensive than those displayed by France at any Exhibition outside Paris.

The British Colonies and Dependencies will demonstrate that within the boundaries of the British Empire can be obtained all the necessities and luxuries demanded by modern civilization. Canada has secured an area of 120,000 square feet, upon which will be erected a palace which will contain a collection of objects illustrating the produce and manufactures of the Dominion, Australia, New Zealand, etc., and the Crown Colonies will participate on a large scale, and in many cases special buildings will be erected by their respective Governments. India, too, will be well represented.

## Punishing Marauding Tribesmen

The military operation in the Bazar Valley, India, directed against the marauding Zalkia Khels, are being rapidly pushed on by General Willcocks. The tribesmen follow the tactics of harassing pickets and convoys, and have, as yet, not ventured on an engagement in force. The 46th Sikhs, who were escorting a convoy to the front, were attacked by the en-

## Colonel and Mrs. Sowton AT LISGAR STREET.

### Interesting and Successful Meetings.

Some stirring and interesting meetings were conducted at Lisgar Street, by the Chief Secretary, on March 8th. The Colonel was ably assisted by Mrs. Sowton, and a number of Headquarters Officers.

In the holiness meeting he gave a powerful address on "renewing our strength," taking as his text, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." Two came forward for sanctification. The open-air work was vigorously carried on in the afternoon, two Brigades being organised. A large crowd assembled in the barracks to hear the Colonel's lecture on "Under the Colours in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark." The lecture was listened to with very great enjoyment, the incidents of travel, the episodes of Salvation warfare; and the customs of the peoples were most amusing and instructive, and left a very pleasing impression of the Scandinavians. This impression was further heightened by Mrs. Sowton's deeply impressive story of a Swedish Officer's heroism and self-sacrifice in a Ciucinnati fire.

The Hall was packed at night. Major Rawlings, Staff-Captain Miller, and Mrs. Sowton each spoke, and the Colonel followed with a powerful and convincing address.

The prayer meeting was conducted by Brigadier Collier, and six souls knelt at the mercy seat. One man had been converted two weeks ago, but had got condemned over sticking to his pipe. He came out to signify his intention of giving up tobacco and becoming a Soldier of The Army.

Another of the converts was the wife of a man who had sought holiness in the morning meeting. She was led out by her husband. A lad of fourteen was also among the penitents. The Band rendered excellent service all day, and Captain and Mrs. McPetrick were well pleased with the result of the day's efforts.

### AMONGST THE LUMBERJACKS.

#### Newfoundland Officers Brave the Snow and Ice to Visit the Camps.

Leaving home on Monday, February 2nd, with our snow-shoes packed on our backs, we set out over the ice for Mr. Pelly's lumber camp, which we reached after a five hours' walk. We found him busily engaged in settling the day's accounts with his men, and after a lunch and a chat, we prepared for a meeting. The men enjoyed themselves.

Next day we travelled twelve miles to the camp of Mr. Darins Gillingham. He treated us very kindly, and we had a nice meeting. We reached Mr. Falk's camp the next day, and on account of the stormy weather, found the men all in camp. We chatted to the boss for a while, and then the cook called out "Fill her up," which meant that we were to sit in to tea. At Mr. Forcer's camp we found that all the men were away in the bush, with the exception of the cook and a sick man. At night the boss and his men returned, and, after tea, we had a splendid meeting. We were heartily welcomed to John Gillingham's camp next day.

At each camp we took up a collection, and realised \$26.55. We then went on to Gander Bay, and were entertained by Skipper John and his good wife. We had a word of prayer

## A Wedding at Ottawa.

### Captain Richardson United to Adjutant Annie Taylor.

THE Ottawa Citadel was crowded to the doors on March 3rd, on the occasion of the wedding ceremony of Captain F. Willis Richardson,

late of Campbellford, and Adjutant Annie Taylor, who has been stationed at Ottawa 1. for the last eighteen months.

They were married by Brigadier Hargraves, who, along with Mrs. Hargraves, came up from Montreal specially for the occasion. The groomsmen was Ensign A. Bristow, of the Toronto Training School, and the Bridesmaid, Ensign Annie Charlton, of the Rescue Home at Toronto. The quartette, and several Officers were stationed on a platform, before where the full Band was, and the ceremony

Watford, and other points, were read. Some of them were quite funny.

One apparently from an Officer, who soon anticipates entering the matrimonial state, read, "Give Lazarus a hint!"

Another read: "He that findeth a wife findeth a good thing."

A third said: "May you both live long and die happy, under the good old colours."

A most interesting part of the evening's entertainment, was the short speeches given by the groomsmen and bridesmaid, who made the crowd laugh heartily.

Ensign Bristow recalled meeting the groom away out in Medicine Hat, "He was beating the drum," said the Ensign, "because a man that had read the bumps of my head, had come to



Captain F. Willis Richardson, of Campbellford, and Adjutant Annie Taylor, of Ottawa.



and the speeches that followed it, were very interesting.

Some selections were given by the Band during the evening. Captain Richardson, of the Junior Corps, gave a song; Mrs. Staff-Captain MacGillivray, contributed a short address in which she advised the couple to "keep smiling whatever happened," and there was an address by Brigadier Hargraves, and the reading of a portion of Scripture by his wife.

Congratulatory telegrams from friends at Kingston, St. John's, Montreal, Toronto, Cobourg, Hamilton,

with them and then travelled along the shore to the house of Mr. Gillingham, where we spent the night. Next morning we held a meeting, and then went to visit a sick man. At night we reached Victoria Cove, and were welcomed by Mr. Webb and family; Miss Clara Webb presided at the organ in the meeting.

We left for Dog Bay next day, Jack Frost biting our ears all the way.—J. D.

### SEVEN SEEK THE HIGHWAY.

On Friday night, Major Cameron led us at the Temple, in a good old-fashioned holiness meeting. Right from the commencement, the Spirit of God came amongst us, and when the invitation to step out on the highway of holiness was given, seven comrades lined the mercy seat and claimed the blessing of full salvation. The Major is coming again.

the conclusion that the bumps ran the wrong way for beating the drum." Then he referred to the Captain as a good and faithful worker, and told what he had done.

After the wedding the full Band escorted the carriages in which the contracting party and their friends were, to the Officers' Quarters, and a few minutes later to Union Station, from where they left for Toronto.

After a short furlough, Captain and Mrs. Richardson will proceed to Gananoque, to take charge of our work there.

On Saturday night, Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Gaskin, with her League of Mercy Workers was with us, and the work of the League was explained to an interested crowd of listeners.—Nemo.

We had our Divisional Officer, Major Morehen, with us at Shelburne, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, February 24th and 25th.

One sinner found pardon during the week, and one backslider was reclaimed. Our hopes are rising high for a new Hall in the near future.—M. Enslow.

Major Green spent the last weekend at Hamilton II. The meetings were fairly well attended and at night three souls sought the Saviour. One was a widow who had promised her husband on his dying bed to serve God.

## THE Army Immigrants.

Safely Reach British Columbia and are Satisfactorily Placed.

The following message has been received from one of the Immigrants that arrived by the "Kensington," en route for British Columbia.

"The Army's first chartered boat for this season (The Kensington) conveying seven hundred emigrants from Liverpool to Halifax, arrived on Sunday, March 1st, under favourable climatic conditions.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell gave the new settlers a hearty greeting of welcome in the form of a message of encouragement. Six hours afterward, the special train, with sleeping and dining accommodation, in charge of Inspector Mead, of the C.P.R., left, en route for Vancouver. The completeness of the arrangements is evidenced by the good spirits and comfort of the travellers.

At the various stopping places the superiority of The Army immigrants over the general run of immigrants, has again and again been commented on. The party arrived at Winnipeg all well.—Edward Day."

The following press message shows how the new settlers have been received in British Columbia:—

It is generally conceded that the party of over five hundred immigrants is among the best class of settlers ever brought into British Columbia. The impression made has been a most favourable one. The entire number has been quickly and happily placed—the men on the land, and girls in the homes as domestics. The latter, especially, were all too few to meet the demands. The press up to the present, has been disposed to view the situation without prejudice, and has placed the facts concerning the sterling worth of the new comers and The Army's policy squarely before the people giving columns to the question of The Army's Immigration work. Lieut.-Colonel Howell has been approached by representatives of all the dailies, who have given the fullest publicity to interviews.

Travelling from Winnipeg with the party, I am personally in a position to say, that in the aggregate, the new comers were undoubtedly as good a class of settlers as ever crossed the seas, and B. C. will be richer for their coming. The settlers themselves, in many forms expressed their gratitude for the splendid manner in which they had been conducted across the Atlantic and the continent, in fact, their appreciation knew no bounds. The chartered train was a distinct success in every way, and created much interest.—Major Frank Morris.

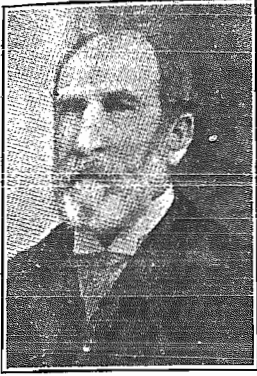
### A Sure Shelter.

A schoolboy once said "We had a volunteer corps at our college, and went in for Autumn manoeuvres of our own. In the sham fight all my side got killed right off. At least, the unipire said so, and I suppose he knew. How do you think this came about? It was because we took refuge from a withering fire of blank cartridge behind a shelter of brushwood instead of solid rock or a brick wall." Our battle with sin is no sham fight, and we need the strong shelter of Jesus Christ.

During the week four souls have come forward at Moose Jaw, and six more came Sunday night. We have two open-air Brigades at work now.—F. J. G.

## Personalities.

Commissioner Thomas McKie, whose farewell from Australia we announce in another column, commenced his career in 1880. He came out of Gateshead Corps. He has officered some of the most famous Corps in Great Britain, has travelled very extensively as an International Special, has been Territorial Commander for Germany, and was appointed to Australia in 1901.



Mr. Innes, Senior, Simcoe.

A warm friend of The Salvation Army, who contributes liberally to its funds, and shows his appreciation of the good work The Army accomplishes in other ways. He is President of the Canadian Cannery Co. Limited, and gives liberally to the poor.

Adjutant Mrs. Walter has safely arrived at Toronto Headquarters. She has spent twelve years in the Foreign Office, in London.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell recently addressed the Canadian Club at Halifax. He was also entertained at luncheon. Amongst those present were Governor Fraser and Premier Murray. The Immigration Secretary evidently rose to the occasion, for he is described as a pleasing speaker, and the President in conclusion, referred to his "masterly and clear presentation of his ideas."

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Maidment have safely arrived in Jamaica, and have had a rousing reception from the West Indian Officers and Soldiers. The meetings being presided over by the Mayor. We wish them every success in their new field of labour.



Colonel Atkinson, M. P. P. Simcoe.

When The Army opened fire in Simcoe, he heard Staff-Captain Martin sing, "Oh, where is my wandering boy to-night?" whereby he was led to think of his mother and her wayward son. He has had great admiration for The Army ever since, and on the occasion of the visit of the Brantford Band he presided at the afternoon meeting.

## Bible Testimony to Holiness.

## A SELECTION BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart."—Deut. vi. 5.

Here is implied a perfection of love proportioned to the powers of each individual, and a steady progress in love, according to our circumstances and our increasing capacity and ability. To love the Lord with all our heart, is to love Him to the full extent of the powers we actually possess—no more, no less. To love Him more than with all our heart, beyond our power, would be an absurdity; and to love Him less than to the full extent of our capacity and with all our powers would be to fall short of the Divine requirements. Perfect love is pure love filling the heart; that is all.

In many things the whole is easier of accomplishment than a part. Total abstinence is easier to a drunkard than partial reformation; walking uprightly is easier than walking bent over. To love God with all the heart is easier than to love Him with a divided heart, and it is infinitely happier. A divided service, like a half-hearted service, is always a difficult service.

That sainted woman, Lady Maxwell, wrote of her own experience: "I rest in Him; I dwell in Him. Sinking into Him, one myself, and prove a life of fellowship with God so divinely sweet I would not relinquish it for a thousand worlds. It is indeed a narrow path; but love levels every mountain, makes all easy. 'O love Divine, how sweet thou art!' When I look back I rejoice to see what I am saved from; when I look forward, it is a pure expanse of unbounded love, surely the heaven of heavens is love."

"A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things; and an evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth evil things."—Matthew xii. 35.

The human heart is a treasure of good or of evil. "What is in it will come out of it. Pure lips, a pure spirit, and a pure life come from a pure heart. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Evil words, a wicked spirit, an impure life are the natural products of an impure heart. "How can ye, being evil, speak good things?" asked Jesus.

It is important to notice that the occasions of sin may come from without; but the source and springs, the root, the seed, are within. The plain Bible idea of a holy life is perhaps best illustrated by the relation between the fountain and the stream that flows from it. The life is an index of the heart, as the heart rules and pervades all our actions, and gives character to them. To look for a holy life without a holy heart, is to "gather grapes from thorns, and figs from thistles."

"I will; be thou clean."—Mark i. 41.

Making a holy, healthy soul is an act of God, the Holy Ghost, wrought in an instant in answer to faith, by the precious blood of Christ. "Look for it then," said John Wesley, "every day, every hour, every moment. Why not this hour, this moment? Certainly you may look for it now if you believe; for it is by faith. And by this token you may surely know whether you seek it by faith or by works. If

by works, you will want something to be done first; you will think, 'I must be or do this, or that.' If you seek it by faith you may expect it as you are; and if as you are, then expect it now. It is of importance to observe that there is an inseparable connection between these three points: Expect it by faith, Expect it as you are, and Expect it now. To deny one of them is to deny them all."

What, then, of growth? Well, it must never be forgotten that sanctification implies both the death of sin and the life of righteousness. "When," writes a holy man, "we speak of entire sanctification in its first part, the death of sin, we say it may be attained at once; it is an instantaneous work. But when we speak of the latter part of this great work, namely, the life of righteousness, embracing all holy affections and godly works, it is regarded as a growth. The destruction of sin in the soul and the growth of holiness are two distinct things."

"Having, therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God."—2 Cor. vii. 1.

"Holiness," says The General, "means being cleansed from all unrighteousness, and then surrendered to be, or do, or suffer all that is the will of God."

"Holiness means constant obedience to the will of God, as daily discovered to the soul through the dictates of conscience, the teaching of the Scriptures, and the guidance of the Spirit of God."

"Holiness means loving God with all the heart—that is, loving and reverencing God with all the powers it possesses at the time; as further revelations are made, and as the powers of the soul expand, there will be necessarily more worship, greater affection, and more perfect service."

"Holiness means that the soul shall love its neighbour with a love which makes its possessor devote himself and all he has to the promotion of his neighbour's highest good."

Motives to holiness! "Where," asks one of the saints of God, "shall we not find them? What direction shall we take to elude them? Are they not everywhere? Do they not come down from the heavens and spring up from the earth? Is there anything that has a voice that does not proclaim them? Nay, do not even the mute and dumb things urge upon us a life of holiness? What is Heaven but an eternal monument of its glory. What is hell but a terrible and endless declaration of its necessity? Indeed, turn where you will, whether to the things of time or eternity, we meet appeals and witnesses calling us to holiness."

## MANY SEEK PARDON.

We had a splendid meeting at St. John's Hill, recently, for Soldiers and converts, and at the close, seven came forward for a deeper work of grace. Nine were enrolled on Tuesday, and three souls knelt at the Cross. On Wednesday two more plunged in the fountain, and on Thursday we rejoiced over another seeking pardon.—Corps Cor.

## ENROLLED ON THE SPOT.

General Secretary Takes Prompt Action With Volunteer for Soldier-ship — Twenty-three at the Mercy Seat.

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin to Dovercourt was a time of rich blessing, and the enthusiasm of the Soldiers reached to boiling point before the day ended. Brigadier Scott-Potter accompanied the Colonel and rendered valuable assistance. The morning meeting was chiefly devoted to a very instructive and interesting address on "The House With Seven Pillars." The Hall was packed in the afternoon, and a good old free and easy was held.

A big crowd assembled at night, and the presence of the Holy Spirit was much felt. Mrs. Gaskin and Brigadier Potter each gave a brief address, and the Colonel spoke on "A Strange Request." It was that of the rich man in hell.

The first to come forward was a boy about twelve years of age. He was followed by a young man and one by one they kept coming, till twenty-three lined the mercy seat—seventeen for salvation and six for consecration. The Soldiers sang, prayed, clapped, danced and shouted, with much energy. One man who had been attracted to the meetings by seeing Colonel Gaskin's name on the bill-board, and mistook him for an old friend, was rather disappointed when he discovered that it was a different man. He stayed to the meeting, though, and afterwards said that he had not received such a blessing for thirty-eight years. Another man, who had shirked being a Soldier, asked to be allowed to join The Army, and the Colonel enrolled him right away, and marched him round the Hall, with the Colour-Sergeant leading on.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE AT THE TEMPLE.

Big Crowds Present—Twenty-Three For Salvation.

The meetings all day Sunday at the Temple, were conducted by Colonel Pugmire, and resulted, in a glorious victory. The holiness meeting in the morning, to which large crowds gathered in the main Hall, was a time of much blessing. But the afternoon was particularly looked forward to, as the Colonel had announced his subject, "200,000 Miles, by Land and Sea." A large and appreciative audience listened with eager and close attention, as the Colonel related a few pages out of his wonderful Army career.

The Hall was filled with an old-time crowd at night. The Colonel spoke on "The Writing On the Wall," and as soon as the invitation was given, seven men and women volunteered for the mercy seat. By the time the meeting closed, with a grand wind-up, under the Flag, twenty-three had found pardon. Mrs. Pugmire, who was suffering from a bad cold, and loss of voice, supported the Colonel.—Captain Heberden.

We deeply sympathise with Captain and Mrs. Collins, in the loss of their dear little boy, but comfort and consolation comes to the hearts of bereaved parents in the thought that "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

# THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A., Temple, Toronto. All matters relating to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

The annual subscription for the War Cry is as follows: One dollar to all post offices in Ontario to Fort William. West of this, and in the United States, two dollars.

## GAZETTE.

**Marriage—**  
Captain Frank Richardson, who came out from Esther Street, 13, 2, 07; last stationed at Campbellford, to ADJUTANT ANNIE TAYLOR, out of Newcastle, Ont., 12, 8, 86; last stationed at Ottawa 1, by Brigadier Hargrave, on March 3rd, 1908, at Ottawa 1.

THOS. B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.



DOES THIS CARTOON FIT YOU?

## Comments on Current Matters.

### ABANDONED CHILDREN.

Elsewhere we give an outline of the pamphlet written by the Chief of the Staff in order to create sympathy for the uncared for little ones, and to promote the passage of a Bill through the House of Commons that will ameliorate the condition of such. There appears to be considerable agreement as to the desirability of such a measure. The Bill, itself, deals with a considerable number of points. For instance, it strengthens the Act relating to baby-farming, and increases the power of societies for the prevention of cruelty. It deals with careless overlying, with vagrant children, with homes for destitute children. It forbids the sale of cigarettes to juveniles under sixteen years of age, and prohibits them from smoking them. There are other aspects of child-life that the Bill touches, but on all points it is to their good and will be a great blessing if it becomes law.

### A SUCCESSFUL EMPRIZE.

As will be seen by the telegrams elsewhere, the party of new settlers who have crossed an ocean and a continent in a ship and train chartered by The Salvation Army, have reached their destination in safety, and by all accounts, have been happily placed. We rejoice over this, and sincerely trust that they will be happy and prosperous in this great Dominion, whose potential wealth affords much scope for their talents and industry exercised in honest, productive toil on the soil. Our congratulations are also extended to those who have had the planning of this novel, but successful incident in transportation.

### EIGHT SOLDIERS ENROLLED.

We had an enrollment of eight Soldiers at Ottawa 1, on February 25th. Adjutant Taylor (now Mrs. Captain Richardson) conducted the service. Till our new Officers arrive, Lieutenant Dayton is in charge of the Corps. Our Local Officers have recently received their commissions, and four dedications have also taken place.—J. B. G.

## The General IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND.

The General has just concluded one of the most important engagements of his Provincial programme—important, because of its location as well as its character. With its 114 souls at the mercy seat, the week-end marks a distinct and triumphant stride forward for our Salvation Army forces in the West of England. The somewhat slow, but proverbially sure Westerners have been moved by our Leader's visit to heights of enthusiasm and faith, which thirty-year-old Salvationists on the spot declare have never been approached, much less equalled.

If it was remarkable that such immense crowds came to hear the speaker of the day, it was equally noticeable how they stayed and drank in his words. "This may be the only Sunday of the kind in your life," said The General early in the day, adding with soul-stirring earnestness, "make the most of it!"

The crowded stage in the afternoon was faced by one of those magnificent audiences which now gather to hear The General wherever he goes. His Worship the Mayor, Alderman Sir Charles Radford was in the chair, and his civic endorsement of The General's noble work was strengthened by the presence of Plymouth and Devonport Councilmen, in addition to other prominent ladies and gentlemen.

In introducing The General to speak upon the duty of the community to the outcast classes, the chairman—a gentleman who rose from errand boy to proprietor of the vast business which grew out of that where he was first employed, and who, after being chosen Mayor six times, is now Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, and was recently knighted—said he could not fail to recognise that their distinguished visitor was upheld by a Higher Power.

He was proud, as Chief Magistrate, to introduce him, but he felt that as a matter of fact no introduction was needed. The General had been honoured by His Majesty the King, who encouraged the work of The

Army, he (the speaker) believed, because His Majesty recognised that if a nation is to be really great, it must begin at the bottom and build upwards. He felt sure the citizens of Plymouth were with him in the hearty welcome he wished to accord The General.

## FAREWELL OF COMMISSIONER MCKIE.

### Other Important Changes in Territorial Commands Impending.

Says the British War Cry, "We understand that some important changes are likely to take place in several of the leading Territorial commands in the month of June next.

Among those who are farewelling, is Commissioner McKie, who, for the last six and a half years, has been in charge of our Forces in Australia and New Zealand, and who is so well known to Salvationists in the Old Country, as well as to our comrades in Germany.

We hope to be in a position to announce, in an early issue, the names of the other Army Leaders who are affected by The General's decision."

Captain Matier paid us a week-end visit at Wingham.

Pictures on Monday night were beautiful; crowds good, in spite of stormy weather, and one soul in holiness meeting.

Last week-end led by our own Officers, Captain Andrews and Pease, six souls, holiness meetings: two at night.—Fred Calvert, Corps Cor.

## In Our Next Issue We Shall Commence A NEW SERIAL STORY

Which Will Be of Stirring Interest.

BE SURE TO SECURE THE NEXT ISSUE.

Perhaps It Will Surprise You.

## Chief Secretary's Notes

Among other important events that our Commissioner is to take part in while in Europe is, I hear, the South European Staff Congress, to be conducted by The General in Berlin. A large and representative gathering of Staff Officers from France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, and other countries as well as from all parts of the Fatherland, will meet in the German Capital for this great occasion.

Then, meetings are announced for our Leaders in the Congress Hall, Clapton, London, as well as at the Regents Hall, and other important Salvation Army centres. Undoubtedly, a full programme is mapped out for the Commissioner during his few weeks of absence.

Last Sunday was a day of Salvation in Toronto. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Potter had a wonderful time at Dovercourt, with twenty-three at the pentecost form at night, while Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire reports a glorious day at the Temple, with excellent spiritual results, and at Lisgar Street, Mrs. Sowton and myself, assisted by Brigadier Collier and other Officers, put in a full day and saw eight at the cross for pardon. Our Halls in each case, were crowded at night, and the other city Corps also report victory.

The Special Relief Work in Toronto that we have been carrying out on behalf of the city, will be discontinued after March 21st, when it is expected that labour conditions will have considerably improved. Some six or seven hundred families and a large number of single men have been assisted by The Army in the districts allotted to us, during the period of special distress, and each case has been investigated and a record made of same.

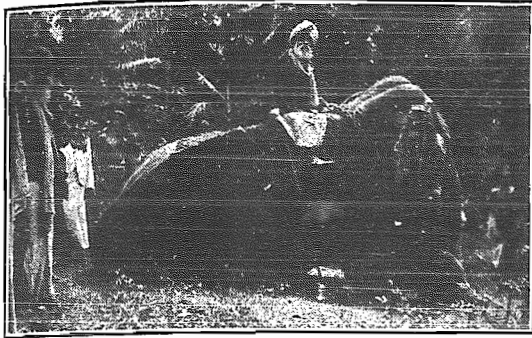
The Grace Hospital at Winnipeg, is to have a change of leaders. Staff-Captain Kerr, who has done splendid service at this institution, is farewell-ing, and Adjutant Broster has been appointed to take her place. The Adjutant will be assisted by Ensigna. Dunston and the present staff of nurses now at the Hospital.



Adjutant Locke who has now finished the alterations and improvements in our London, Ont. Rescue Home, has gone on to Ottawa, where assisted by Lieutenant Donaldson and others, he will carry out some projected improvements and repairs in our Rescue Properties in the Capital City.

# A Chat with Commissioner Cadman.

## SOME STORIES OF TRAVEL.



The Elephant Kneels For Commissioner Cadman To Mount.

The new Army School building in St. Johns, Newfoundland, is also to be completed this Spring, ready for opening in July, so this will be Adjutant Locke's next field of labour after finishing in Ottawa. The Commissioner has already booked himself for a visit to Newfoundland in July, in connection with the dedication ceremonies of this important building, and a series of meetings to be held at the same time.

### STIRRING TIMES AT GALT.

#### The People Have a Mind to Work.

Staff-Captain Hay, accompanied by Lieutenant Phillips, recently visited Galt, and commissioned over twenty Local Officers, urging them all to have a mind to work. Two young men came to God in our Friday night meeting. On Saturday a drunkard got saved.

Cadets Lockett and Clayton farewelled on Sunday. The Rev. Fisher took the lesson at night, and Mrs. Adjutant Walker also spoke very earnestly. Six souls came forward. One of the penitents confessed afterwards that he had not been happy for the past three years.

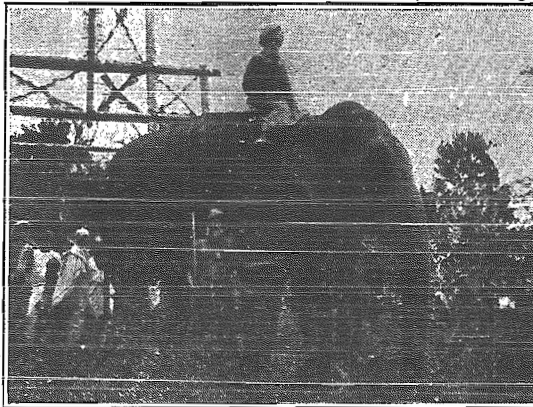
At the Y. P. meeting on Monday, a young man sought salvation. Brothers Smith and Barnes led us on Thursday, and Captain Matier came for the week-end. Six souls were saved and thirteen raised their hands for prayer. The Captain gave an interesting illustrated service on Monday—Geo. Smart, for Adjutant and Mrs. Walker.

### FIVE FELL PROSTRATE.

The Spirit of God is being poured out in our midst at Hants Harbour. We are having real refreshings from the presence of our God. On Wednesday night five fell prostrate at the Redeemer's feet and rejoiced that He accepted them. It was glory and rejoicing all around. Quite a number have found "the best thing in the world," of late. Our converts are doing beautiful. God bless them.—X. Y. Z.

We thank God for one soul at Portage la Prairie on Saturday. He made a good start, and gave up his "little black devils," (pipe and tobacco) at the mercy seat. We had good meetings all day on Sunday.—A. M. Chivens, Lieutenant.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN, who came out with the immigrants on the chartered ship "Kensington," paid a flying visit to Toronto, conducted a characteristic noon-day prayer meeting with the Headquar-



The Commissioner On Top.

er's Staff, and had a chat with the Editor.

The Commissioner is one of the oldest Commissioners in The Salvation Army, and is the hero of a hundred fights. He has recently returned from a visit to the Australasian Colonies, touching at Ceylon on the homeward route.

He was highly delighted with his visit to Australia, and thinks The Army has a splendid hold there, and that Commissioner McKillop has fought a splendid fight, and is deservedly popular and successful.

Commissioner Cadman on that trip, travelled 22,000 miles, and saw over 3,000 at the mercy seat. He conducted twenty-eight Officers' Councils, and received twenty-five Municipal Receptions. All sorts of honors knelt at the mercy seat for salvation.

The Commissioner has a large number of stories to tell. Here is one:—

In a New Zealand city, it was arranged for the Commissioner to ride a charger. The night before the event, the Soldier who was to lend his beautiful white horse for the purpose, went to the stable and affectionately patting the animal, talked to it

of the great honour it would experience on the morrow, when it should bear on its back the great Commissioner Cadman, in a procession that would move the city.

The Soldier then, that the horse might not stray, carefully hobbled it, and put a halter on its head and turned it out to graze.

Next day the Commissioner did not ride that horse—or any other—for during that night, did the horse strangle itself; and the story went abroad throughout the continent, that overcome by the sense of the honour of carrying the Commissioner, the animal committed suicide.

The Commissioner conducted a fortnight's Campaign in Ceylon. Here he rode an elephant in one procession. This animal was better able to bear his honours and survived the ordeal. Our photograph shows the creature, and the Commissioner with it.

At one place, no Hall sufficiently large could be obtained, so the natives put an addition on to The Army Hall, made of bamboo and leaves. This, when finished, looked like a fairy palace, as the skilful natives, by



Commissioner Cadman.

the flowers unfolded, and resolved themselves into a garland, which dropped upon the shoulders of the Commissioner, to his own astonishment, and the delight of the natives. The Commissioner rather likes Oriental gorgeousness.

Kandy is a great Buddhist centre, and in the Temple is one of Buddha's teeth. "Some three or four inches long," says the Commissioner, who is not quite sure if all Buddha's teeth were of similar length.

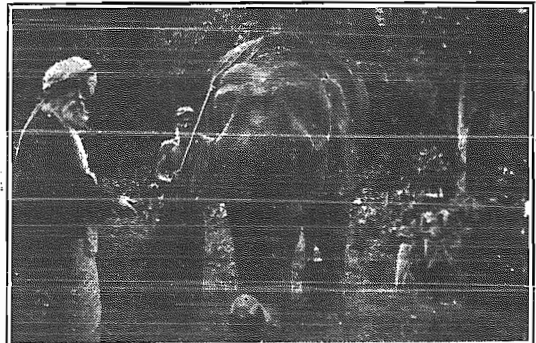
Well, he was conducting a great open-air meeting one day, when he saw three birds flying straight towards him; they drew near, and ultimately settled on his urban, and kept dancing about nearly all the time he was talking, to the amazement of the Buddhists standing round, who, of course, believe in the transmigration of souls, and when they saw these birds, thought that in them were the souls of three great Buddhist priests, who had come to give the Commissioner their blessing. As will be imagined, they concluded that the Commissioner must be a very holy man, and venerated him accordingly.

He witnessed some marvellous examples of what The Salvation Army methods can effect, under God, in converting the heathen.

With respect to the immigrants just arrived, he declares they are the best party he has yet conducted to this country.

Captain Rutherford and Lieutenant Plumtree have been welcomed Hespeler. Last week we had three out for Salvation, although there were only five at the meeting.

Captain Lagger and Lieutenant Pollit, with a load of Soldiers drove over from Berlin on Wednesday evening. The meeting was much enjoyed by all. Brother Schroeder sang in Dutch for us, which was enjoyed. After a good fight, two souls surrendered to God. The singing of the Officers on the street attracted a good crowd.—Patsy.



The Elephant Salaams.

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## There is a Good Report of Soul-Saving Work Here. Read It.

Will our correspondents please note that unless the words "Printers' Copy" are written on their manuscript, a two cent stamp will require to be affixed. Otherwise we have to pay double postage at this end.

### A GUELPH WEDDING.

Bandmaster Dawson Marries Miss King.

A very pretty wedding took place at Guelph on February 26th, when Miss Cordia Elizabeth King became the wife of Bandmaster Charles F. Marj Dawson, son of Sergeant-Major Charles Dawson and Mrs. Dawson (formerly Capt. Churchill). The ceremony was performed by Staff-Captain Hay; Captain Wakefield and Colour-Sergeant William Dawson were also in attendance. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Ruth King, and the bridegroom by his brother, Mr. Archie Dawson.

The suite of rooms at the residence of Mr. King, in which the ceremony took place, were tastefully decorated, and the bright Army uniforms and happy faces gave a very pleasing effect to the proceedings.

### SPECIAL EVENTS AT LIPPINCOTT.

A series of special meetings are being held at Lippincott on Thursday nights, and are creating much interest. The Young Revivalists, from T. H. Q. conducted one meeting and the Band led on the next week.

On March 5th, Staff-Captain Easton, assisted by Ensign Webber and Captain Simpson had a very good time. The Sunday meetings resulted in the salvation of four souls, and Adjutant Kendall wound up the proceedings with a Hallelujah dance, and a march round the Hall. Captain Stanyon, from the U. S. A., gave an excellent talk, his illustrations from real life being very graphic and convincing.

### AFTER MANY DAYS.

On Thursday last we had a very special meeting at Messegrove Town, entitled, "After Many Days."

A very nice crowd came along to enjoy the reading and singing. The reading in this service of song was very touching indeed; it was highly appreciated by all present.

There were also two very nice songs sung with the organ accompaniment.

On Sunday last much of God's power was felt from "ing-drill" up until the night service. The Captain gave a forcible address from the text, "They all with one consent began to make excuse."—Lieutenant Oxford.

The Nelson, B. C., Corps is moving steadily forward. Captain Johnstone spent the week-end with us. We were pleased to welcome him back to this Corps again. One soul saved.

The Band and Locals have been commissioned. Crowds and finances good. Souls are being saved; believers sanctified, and Soldiers enrolled. We are pleased to welcome some from other Corps.—N. B. S.

### THE MAN FROM GLENGARRY.

Enrolls Four Soldiers at Regina.

Things are moving along at Regina, Captain Oake, the G. B. M. man, and your correspondent arrived on Saturday. The night's meeting was a real old-timer, conducted by Captain Oake, the "Saved Miner." (You should hear Regina young folks testify.)

A good time was spent in the holiness meeting. In the afternoon, Sergeant Blanken and your "bumble dust" visited the Police Barracks. Two dear boys are witnessing for God in the jail. In the afternoon meeting at the Corps, "The Man From Glengarry." (Adjutant McRae) assisted by his "better half," enrolled four comrades under the Colours. The night's meeting was a time of power; God rewarding our faith and labours by giving us five precious souls. One brother testifying that he had had a taste of Hell, and did not want any more.

Band is improving steadily, in spite of various set-backs, under the leadership of Bandmaster Livingstone.—Kaffir.

### EVERYBODY BUSY.

All Locals Getting to Work.

New Aberdeen.—We are still enjoying much of the presence of God in this Corps. In almost every meeting souls are coming to Christ. The recruits and Soldiers are fast getting into uniform, and are taking an active part in all the meetings. The Thursday night meetings are led by the different locals, and are a great success. One week the Ward-Sergeants, the next week the War Cry Brigade, the next, the Junior Locals, and so on. Much interest is being manifested, and souls are being led to Christ in this way.

We are looking forward to a visit from Ensign Ash, of Magic Lantern fame, also Captain McGrath, the musical man. A warm welcome awaits all the specials. Our Soldiers are in splendid condition.—W. H.

### HIS FIRST VISIT.

We had with us at Listowel, for Saturday night and Sunday, Lieutenant Phillips, with his music and song, he was made a great blessing to all who attended the meetings. His Bible talks were also very helpful.

We had very nice crowds at each of the services and although this is the Lieutenant's first visit to Listowel, he has found a way into the people's hearts, and both comrades and friends extend to him a hearty invitation to spend another week-end with us as soon as possible.—Captain May Lang.

A wonderful time was experienced at Parliament Street during the last week-end. Saturday night the building was packed to its utmost capacity, as it was, also, all day Sunday. The Soldiers were in splendid shape. Two souls were swept into the fountain. The finances were good. Interest is rising, and we are anticipating a great revival in our midst.

### THE SECOND CHAPTER

Of Major Morehen's Life-Story.

We are still marching on at Liverpool. Since last report another soul has stepped from darkness into light.

On the 16th five recruits were enrolled beneath the Yellow, Red, and Blue. Last week-end we had a visit from Major Morehen, our D. O. The Major has won his way into the hearts of the people of Liverpool, and, therefore, all were glad to see him. He gave the Second Chapter of his Life's Story on Saturday night, which delighted and interested those present.

At Sandy Cove, on Sunday morning, the Major spoke with power, and hearts were touched.—Captain Mc-Masters.

### FOUR SPECIALS.

The Soldiers of Halifax II. are still marching on to victory and souls are being won for God.

On February 25th, Ensign Ash was with us, and gave his lantern service, entitled, "One of His Jewels." The following Saturday night we had four Specials with us, namely, Adjutant McCann, and Captains Russell, Thompson, and Danberville.

Sunday afternoon and night, Major and Mrs. Morehen, assisted by Captain Turner, conducted the meetings. Candidates Bertha Morgan leaves next Monday for the Training College, our prayers go with her, and we know that God will bless her and make her a winner of souls.—M. D. S.

### MUSIC FROM CIGAR BOX.

At Petrolia Corps on February 26th, a musical meeting was held in the Barracks, and our orchestra, which has lately been organised, rendered some fine music.

Brother Hilton played, "Almost Persuaded," on a cigar box. After the meeting, coffee and cakes were passed around.

On Sunday the meetings were splendid, and one soul returned to the fold.—Corps Cor.

We have had with us on Thursday at Seaforth, Staff-Captain Hay, who gave us a fine lecture on the B. C. Indians, which was very much enjoyed by all.

Captain Lloyd, from Clinton, was also present. His violin and mandolin playing and singing was a great help and much enjoyed. Lieutenant Myers, who is at present labouring here alone, is doing her best to lead us on to victory.—Hollie French.

We have welcomed into our midst at Euk's Falls, Captain Lottie Thompson. We believe that she will be a real blessing and help here. During the past week we have seen two precious souls come and cry to God for mercy. To God be all the Glory. We are believing for good times in the future. "Never give in," is our motto.—Mildred Armstrong, Lieutenant.

We have just welcomed into our midst at Feversham, Lieutenant Armstrong. He is a real Salvationist, and we are believing for a good time during his stay with us. The meetings were well attended, and we believe that God will use our Officer to be the means, in His hands of bringing many souls to him.—W. D.

### DEEPENING THE WORK.

Twenty-Nine Converts Claim the Blessing.

The feature of the week-end at Charlottetown, has been the deepening of the work of grace in many of the recent converts, twenty-nine of whom came out for the blessing—twenty of these in Soldier's meeting.

Sunday night yielded four souls. The Friday night meetings led by Sergeant Doon, have been attended with fine results each week since starting. Brother Murchison and Brother White, of the Y.M.C.A., are lending n' helping hand. Thursday night Adjutant Sparks gave his life story to a good crowd, the pound-fifer being generous. Mrs. Crockett (Hazel Clark) is in hospital for a few weeks. Sister Ellis broke the record by getting to two meetings within the week. Staff-Captain Jost, Lieutenant Smith, and Captain Crossman are giving of their aid quite frequently. A Male Chorus is the latest musical departure.—H.

### PRAYER ANSWERED.

Drunkard Saved at Paris.

Recently a man who has been prayed for a great many times gave himself up to God at Paris. He has been a great drinker, even until the time of conversion. Such a changed man one scarcely ever saw. Two weeks ago his daughter made her peace with God; we are praying for the rest of the family.

March 1st, two came out during the close of the meeting and gave themselves to God. Last Wednesday evening, the Boy Preacher, Lieutenant Greves, farewelled.—M. M.

### LEADS THE PROVINCE.

Captain Hurd recently visited Belleville, and gave his lecture, "Pay the Fare," illustrated by fifty coloured slides. This town takes the lead of the Province for G. B. M. returns.

On Sunday afternoon the Captain gave a lecture on the Social Work. He also awarded prizes to two Sisters for selling the largest number of tickets for his service.

Our young converts are turning out well to both open-air and inside meetings.—Secretary.

We were greatly blessed at Stratroy by a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and staff.

The musical efforts of Ensign Riley and Captain Wright were very much appreciated.

On Sunday the Colonel's powerful speaking made a deep impression, and as a result of our efforts we rejoiced over six for holiness and two for salvation.—Corps Cor., for Captain and Mrs. Taylor.

Captain Jaynes and Lieutenant Day have farewelled from Somerset, Bermuda, and we have welcomed Captain and Mrs. Galloway.

We have three weeks of special meetings on, and twenty five souls have come forward up to the present. Converts are taking a bold stand.

Adjutant Gilliam reports a good week-end at Brantford. Captain Matier assisted. Seven knelt at the mercy seat in the holiness meeting, and at night seven came forward for salvation.

A WEEK OF ACTIVITIES.

Half Night of Prayer Held.

The prayers and best wishes of the comrades at St. Thomas were with Cadet Ethel Britton, who farewelled for the Training College on the 19th February. A very good meeting was held on that occasion, and a stranger, present showed his good-will to the Cadet in a very practical way.

The following evening the Brother of Cadet Britton sought and found the pardoning love of God.

The week-end meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, and were owned and blessed by God. On Wednesday night last, a half-night of prayer was conducted by the Chancellor. God was present, and some four or five consecrated themselves to God.

Sunday all day, God was very near and richly blessed our souls. In the afternoon meeting the League of Mercy Sisters were commissioned. It was a very impressive and interesting part of the meeting. We are believing for good results from this part of our work in the city. At night a good crowd was faithfully dealt with by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, and at the close a dear girl came to the mercy seat.—Corps Correspondent.

OLD COMRADES FAREWELL.

A Trio Go to the Front.

Great things are doing at Peterborough. Numbers of Soldiers have lately been enrolled, Local Officers and Bandmen commissioned, and a Songster Brigade formed, while Brother and Sister Blake, with their Hallelujah lassie, have departed for the American Field. Brother Carr, the champion Christmas War Cry Boomer, has been presented with The General's photo.

On Saturday, Brother Blake gave his life story to a large and interested audience, and on Sunday farewell meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain Goodwin, for Captain and Mrs. Blake and Brother Ashton, who is called away on business.

Our departing comrades gave some very touching farewell messages.—C. Harrison.

AN IMPRESSIVE FAREWELL.

Adjutant Sims had an impressive farewell meeting at Hamilton 1, last Sunday. In the morning there was a general consecration, and a very blessed time. At night the citadel was gorged, and the great audience stood to show how heartily they would welcome Captain Merrif, the Adjutant's successor. He conveyed to him the will of the audience. There were two souls in the night's meeting.

Adjutant Habkirk was present at the afternoon meeting, which was a very enjoyable time.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP'S TOUR.

(By Wire.)

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp to the New Ontario Division has been a glorious success to date, with crowded Halls at Orillia, Gravenhurst, Bracebridge and Huntsville. The people are delighted with the Colonel's lectures. Grand week-end at Huntsville, with twenty seekers. Glory to God!—J. S. McLean.

We are rejoicing over souls being saved at Bonne Bay. A young man came forward on Friday and five more knelt at the cross on Sunday night.

ON SKATES AND SNOW-SHOES.

Visiting Newfoundland's Out Harbours.

We can report progress at Botwoodville, and it is encouraging to see that many are convinced that the way of righteousness is the best course of life. Although the water has changed to a bridge of ice, the distance of thirty miles to and from Laurencetown, Phillips Head, and Norris Arm, is just the same, and Captain Collins is still at it, from boat to skates or snow-shoes.

We are much blessed by the companionship and help of Ensign England, who is spending a month or so with us.

Last Sunday night was a blessed time; God's Spirit was present and many were convicted. His power was made manifest in five souls at the mercy seat. This makes twelve souls since last report.—H.

YOUNG BUT FLOURISHING.

Twenty Want to Testify at Once.

Dunville, the new opening, is still on the move. Over seventy souls have been saved since the opening, and the valiant young Officers, Captain Golden and Lieutenant Cook, are praying, and believing, and working, by house to house visitation, etc., to get all the unsaved people of the town brought to Jesus.

It was my privilege to spend Saturday and Sunday at this place, and my soul was greatly blessed and refreshed to hear the large numbers of clear, bright testimonies that were given—as many as twenty being on their feet at once. Large meetings every time, and at night a great number being unable to find seats.

We finished up with four souls in the fountain. God bless Dunville, prays Envoy Wilshaw.—Hamilton.

TWENTY-FOUR ENROLLED.

During the last three weeks God has been richly blessing us at Doting Cove. The revival is still continuing, and God is saving souls. Truly, we can say the hand of our God is with us for good.

We had an enrollment on February 9th, when twenty-four dear comrades took their stand under the colours (including myself.) Glory to God! We are believing for another enrollment soon. Last night we had a blessed time, seven dear souls knelt at the cross and received pardon.

Thirty Juniors came to God on the 17th, and in the Senior meeting seven more knelt at the Cross.—Ernest Abbott.

ADDRESS TO ORANGEMEN.

Adjutant Brace led us on at Twillingate on Sunday. Brother Gillingham, our J. S.-M., farewelled for the Training Home, and many spoke of his godly life, at the night meeting. He has fought well as a Soldier. This is the fourth Candidate from this Corps. Four souls came to God.

On Tuesday the Orangemen held their Anniversary services, and attended our Hall for Divine Service. The Adjutant gave a most impressive and inspiring address to them. In the public meeting, held in the evening, three souls came forward.—C. C.

Adjutant Cummins gave a very interesting lecture on the "Klondyke" at Brandon, recently. On Sunday we had Brigadier Brindit and Major Taylor with us. The Band was commissioned in the afternoon. One prodigal returned at night.

WELSH AND SCOTCH SOLOS.

St. John's Band Visits Bay Roberts.

We have been favoured at Bay Roberts with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Rees, and also the No. 1. Band of St. John's, under the able leadership of Captain McGrath, accompanied by Adjutant Smith. On Saturday night, February 22nd, a grand musical festival was held. The music was enjoyed, also the singing by Captain Russell. Colonel Rees sang a Welsh Solo, and Adjutant Barr arrived in time to sing a Scotch Solo, which was O. K., and well worth hearing again.

On Sunday all day we had good times. The Band played well, and Captain McGrath's cornet playing was listened to with great attention, and enjoyed immensely. Adjutant Barr read from God's word at night, and spoke very forcibly. Two souls came forward. Sergeant Allen Bowering farewelled on Sunday night for the Training College, in Toronto. He has worked faithfully in the Corps since he gave God his heart, and our prayers are, that in his new field of work for God, he will be blessed abundantly. He sang, "Oh, 'tis Jesus guides my footsteps," and then spoke of his willingness to follow the leadings of God's Spirit, after which Ensign Ashford read from John vi., and with deep emotion, asked the people to follow Jesus. God came very near, and three souls knelt at the mercy seat.—Captain M. Tuck.

FAREWELL TO ROBINSON.

Since last report from Dartmouth, God has indeed wonderfully blessed us. Captain Robinson has said goodbye, after a stay of fifteen months. During his time with us he was ever found faithful at his post of duty. God has made him a wonderful blessing to the people here, and he was beloved by all. We regret his departure.

A grand crowd gathered at the farewell meeting on Sunday night, and they all contributed liberally to the Captain, and he left us feeling a very happy man.

Captain Mannion and Lieutenant Reinhardt have taken charge. Captain Ash has been with us, and his service was well appreciated.—Sadie Speight.

CITY AUCTIONEER HELPED.

Things are looking up at Wallaceburg. On March 3rd, we had our Sale of Work, which proved to be a successful effort. The city auctioneer came and sold our goods for us.

We had a cake and coffee social, preceded by a short musical programme, which was much enjoyed by a large audience. The result of this effort clears the Corps of a standing debt, and leaves a nice sum on hand. The Captain and his Lieutenant are wearing a smile which won't come off.—J. A. Jones, Lieutenant.

RELATIVES GET SAVED.

We have had good meetings all the week at St. John's. After a heart-searching holiness meeting, one came forward for cleansing. Thirty were on the march at night. Captain McIver farewelled, and her sister, and brother-in-law got saved. Cadet Smith's sister also came forward.—Irish Hal, for Ensign Jaynes.

The power of God was manifested in a marvellous way at St. John's 1, on Saturday, and fourteen captive souls were set at liberty. Captain Nutt led the meetings, assisted by Captain Bigelow.—Cadet Dicks.

TEMPLE SONGSTERS AT RIVERDALE.

Pleasing Programme of Music and Song.

The visit of the Temple Songsters to Riverdale, on March 4th, was the event of the week, and quite a nice crowd came to hear this talented body of trained singers. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin ably filled the chair, and directed the evening's proceedings with liveliness and humour.

The Swedish March—a part song—was the first item on the programme, and it was rendered very sweetly and harmoniously. The skilful accompaniment on the piano by Staff-Captain Easton, contributed greatly to the general effect. Other interesting songs and recitations were rendered, and, on the whole, it was a very pleasing and well-executed programme.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the Songsters for coming, and to Staff-Captain Walton, for allowing them to come.

LED DAUGHTER TO JESUS.

Nine Recruits Enrolled at Nanaimo. Adjutant T. Bloss and Captain C. Qualife spent a week-end at Nanaimo. Everything here is on the up-grade. Captain Tanner and Lieutenant Holland have worked faithfully during their seven months' stay, and God is honouring their work.

On Saturday night we had a very good meeting, and when the invitation was given, a mother, who was under the influence of that cursed drink, walked right out, and gave herself fully to God. She then went back and led her daughter to Jesus.

Sunday was a good day to our souls. In the afternoon Adjutant Bloss enrolled nine recruits, which made us all feel happy to see so many joining the Corps, which has for so many years been so hard, spiritually.

A Little Band has been started, and Brother McMillan is full of hope. Captain Tanner and Lieutenant Holland are farewelling, after a stay of seven months, and we wish them God speed in their new appointment.—Tom B.

SOME HUSTLING COLLECTORS.

They Hope to Have New Citadel Soon.

There have been about fifty saved and sanctified within about one month at Wabana, and we anticipate great things in the future. Our Captain has appointed a Junior Sergeant-Major; he has made a wise choice in Miss Bessie Stewart, a faithful Salvationist. We have begun collecting for our new Citadel, and are doing very well. The Captain has a nice little sum towards it, and the writer collected \$133.10 in about three afternoons. The Captain got promises to the extent of about \$80.00 in two afternoons. There have been a good many accidents at the mines here, recently, and it brings home to us the fact that we should always be prepared for death.—T. M. Wilcox, Sergeant-Major.

SUCCESSFUL VISITATION.

Captain and Mrs. Lankin, accompanied by Brother James Cameron, of Wetaskiwin, visited some smaller towns around their Corps recently, and report glorious times. At Red Deer, ten came forward to seek salvation, and thirteen consecrated their lives to God. At Lacombe eighteen sought salvation, and at Settler, six, with one for holiness.—Brother Fee.

# What Modern Travellers Spend.

The Following Article Gives Some Idea of What the Tourist of To-day Spends in Sight-Seeing.



HAT do the people round here live on Pat?" asked a traveller, who was making his way through a poor district in Ireland.

"Pigs, sor, mainly, an' tourists in the Summer," came the answer, which contained the germ of much economic truth.

The business of entertaining the foreigner, and of showing him the sights, has become a leading one in several countries. If Ireland is sustained by the Summer tourists, so, in much larger proportion, are Switzerland, France, and Italy. It will probably surprise most persons to know that the annual income of France, from tourists, is something like five

routes that a few years ago were but pioneer paths. The rising tide of travel has brought about a revolution in the ocean steamship business and in the Continental Railroad service. To cater to the trans-Atlantic trade alone, more than a score of new "liners" have been built, at a cost of about one hundred million dollars. London, a city of the poorest hotel accommodation a decade ago, has been forced by the foreign invasion to erect a dozen or more splendid hostleries. Paris has met the situation by doubling her hotel capacity.

The Englishman used to be considered the world's greatest traveller. English colonisation in the East gave an object for visits to India, Japan and China. The English are still much given to roving, but the English tourists are not so conspicuous as they were before the American, the German, and the South American began to accumulate wealth, and to

## The American Tourist Toll.

Of the 20,000 tourists who visit Norway each season and spend three million dollars there, it is conceded that the Americans lead.

So large a part of the travel to the north is by yacht and steamer specially chartered by tourist agencies, that Norway does not get anywhere near the full benefit of it. A great deal of the money is paid out in London and at German ports. The question of how much the American nation annually contributes to Europe for tourist travel and its incidentals has been widely discussed of late. It is everywhere admitted that the sum has been growing at a rapid rate in the last five years. It has come to be one of the best indices of national prosperity. Europeans have been astonished at the freedom with which money has been spent abroad. This reckless and prodigal spirit has had a great deal to do with giving foreigners the impression that American worship is of the golden god. No one doubts that it has lowered the standard of European commercial morality, and exaggerated the sordidness of French, Italian and Swiss innkeepers. The total yearly American tourist toll to Europe, is estimated at one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

## Promoted to Glory.

FATHER PIPER, OF PETROLEA.

We are again called upon to chronicle the death of a Soldier comrade, "Father" Nathaniel Piper, at the age of eighty-one years.

When quite a young man, he professed conversion at some revival meetings, but for some years had been a backslider, and of late years had occasionally attended army meetings. Not till Adjutant Walker's command at Petrolia, did he fully enter up his will to God, and then he entered into a very clear and happy experience, often dancing and shouting for joy. His testimony was full of earnestness and interest and for the past year was a blessing to many. The end came on February 11th. A few hours before he died, addressing his son, he said: "I was Jesus to take me Home. He is a wonderful saviour; my Saviour!" A comrade read Psalm xlii. Psalm to him and he responded, Amen! When asked if he had any fears, he replied, "Oh, no! as I told Adjutant Walker on the 14th of last January, I was set free from all doubts and fears."

We laid him away in Alvinson Cemetery.—Ensign Banks.

## SISTER JOLIMORE, OF LIVERPOOL, N. S.

The angel of death has visited our Corps, and taken from the ranks below to the Mansions Above, Sister Mrs. E. Jollimore. Our dear comrade was a faithful Soldier for twenty-two years, and when the call for higher service came she was ready. It was my privilege to visit our comrade many times during her illness, and, although a great sufferer, she never murmured, but always manifested an unwavering trust and confidence in God. Our promoted comrade was unable to attend The Army meetings for some years, on account of ill health, and living a distance from town, but she loved to have the Officers visit her, and was a loyal Salvationist to the end. She was indeed faithful unto death.

May God bless and comfort the sorrowing ones, and help them to follow in her footsteps, and meet their loved one in Heaven, where no tears are shed, and where sorrow cannot enter.

Servant of God, well done!  
Rest from thy loved employ,  
The battle's fought—the victory won,  
Enter thy Master's joy.

The pains of death are past,  
Labour and sorrow cease;  
And life's long warfare closed at last,  
Her soul is found in peace.  
Captain Maggie Meikie.

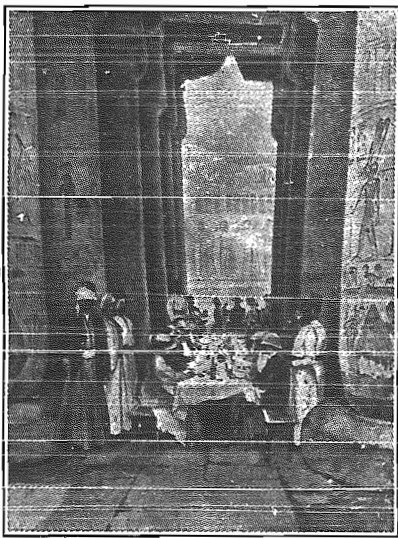
## BROTHER WALTER SCOTT, OF BRANTFORD.

A faithful Soldier of The Army has recently passed away to his reward in the person of Walter Scott, of Brantford. He was saved over twenty-five years ago, and was a great help to War Cry readers by his articles on holiness. During the latter years of his life, he was afflicted with paralysis, and unable to move out of his house. He bore it with Christian fortitude, however, and in spite of intense pain, exhibited daily the fruits of a holy life.

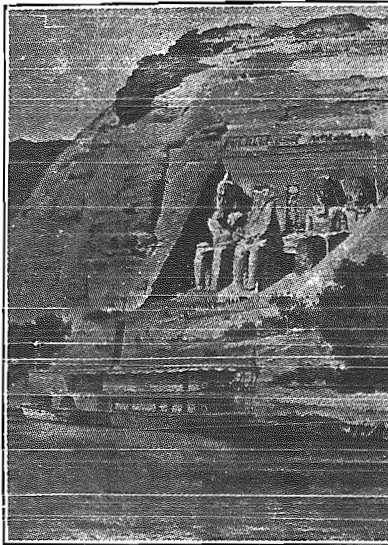
The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Gilm, and the Chieftain was present. The Rev. Scott, from Montreal, brother to the deceased, was present and took part in the service. Mrs. Dawson (Nee Captain Churchill)—under whom our comrade was converted—was present, with many other friends from Guelph—Mr. John Gordon and Mr. Alex. Corrie. A song composed by our departed brother was sung by Adjutant Gilm.

Hundreds lined the streets, as the funeral procession wended its way to Mount Hope Cemetery. The memorial service on Sunday night was very impressive and many souls came to the mercy seat. Mrs. J. Smith spoke about Brother Scott's patience under suffering, and Mrs. Dawson spoke of his wonderful conversion and subsequent godly life.

Upon hearing the news of Brother Scott's promotion, the Commissioner sent a letter of condolence to the widow. We pray that God may comfort the bereaved, and give grace sufficient to meet all needs.



Tourists Lunching in the Hoary Temple of Abydos.



Tourists Visiting Egyptian Temples Cut in the Solid Rock.

hundred million dollars. The Swiss are said to be "a nation of inn-keepers," and anyone who has travelled about in the twenty-two cantons, knows how the people of that republic cater to foreign visitors. Very few know, however, that the income from pleasure-seekers in the Swiss mountains and valleys is greater than that from Swiss exports of merchandise or farm products. The tourist toll to Italy is now reckoned at one hundred million dollars a year. Wealthy old John Bull does not ignore the rising stream of gold that flows into his vaults from the pocketbooks of the foreigner, and acknowledges that his favourable trade balance with the United States from June till October, is primarily due to the bills that the American tourist contracts while abroad. Egypt, Norway and Holland, as well as Germany, draw freely on the balances of the sight-seer, though it will be readily admitted that the English, the Germans, and the Dutch, give back in the pursuit of their own pleasures more than they receive from those of others.

## The Rising Tide of Travel.

"Many shall run to and fro," wrote Daniel, centuries before Christ, and if ever this prophecy seemed to be fulfilled, surely it must be in this twentieth century. Since 1900, more money making has been witnessed throughout the world than at any time previous. The same period has seen the development of tourists'

evinces a desire to see what other countries than their own had to offer in the way of scenery, historical associations and pleasure-making.

## How France Profits From Tourists.

It is to France, and especially to Paris that the tourist is drawn. The French capital is filled with foreigners who turn their purses wide open from one year's end to the other. The automobile has contributed greatly to the prosperity of France. The perfect roads of the Republic are very nearly paying for themselves, in the great fund of gold that motorists annually leave in the country. At one time during last Summer, it was reckoned that 8,000 automobile parties, embracing 40,000 Americans, were touring the Continent, and that their running expenses would be twenty-five million dollars. While the tourist revenue of Switzerland does not compare in the aggregate with that of France, it still represents a greater proportion of the national revenue. In the past twenty-five years, the number of hotels has risen from 1,030 to 2,000 and their receipts amount to forty thousand dollars a year. Not only for the money it produces, but for the numbers it employs, the Swiss hotel industry ranks high, with 33,480 employees in 1905, compared with 45,000 workers on farms, 45,000 on factories, and 44,000 on jewels. This does not include proprietors and their families, who all work together in the common cause.

## How the Toll is Apportioned.

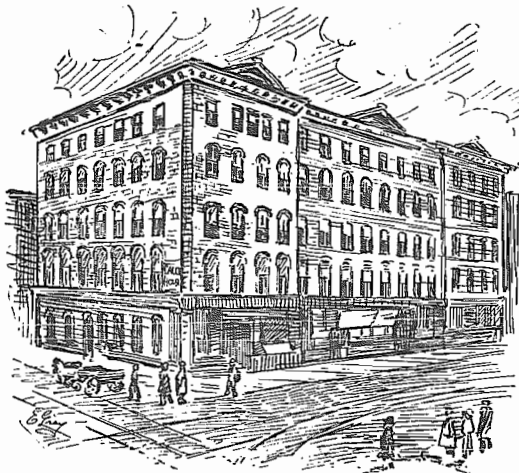
Probably three times as much is spent by Americans in Paris and in France generally, as in London and the British Isles; nearly as much in Germany as in England, especially since so many rich Americans take the water cure, and count a season of physical retreat at the leading German spas, as a part of their annual round of living; as large an amount in Italy as in England and Germany combined; while of the six million dollars tourists' bonus to Egypt each year, the American contributes a goodly share. As an incident to this great yearly bounty on American pleasure-seeking, is the further sum of fifteen million dollars which is spent by tourists in Canadian resorts, in Bermuda, Jamaica, and the West Indies. Every Summer Americans fill the hotels of the Canadian Rockies, and the toll of the Yankee in affairs, an incident in Bermuda's fiscal affairs, as the revenue from her illness, her onions, or her potatoes used to be. "In the balance sheet of the nations" it has been said "the expenditures for travel form part of the invisible claims of other countries against us." The question as to whether all this travel pays, must be answered by each tourist himself. Has he wasted his time flitting about from place to place, or has he assimilated and drawn profit from the change of scene and the mosaic of ideas about better living put together from world-wide experiences?



# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



Commissioner Sturgess.



The Gault House—Once Famous Chicago Hotel, Now used by The Salvation Army For Working Men's Hotel and Emergency Relief.



Mrs. Commissioner Sturgess.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

**Commissioner Sturgess' Wedding.** The marriage of Commissioner Sturgess with Major Annie Hull took place on the morning of February 25th, at the Regents Hall, the Chief of the Staff conducting the ceremony. There was a crowded congregation, and the large galleries were filled with men from the Social Institutions of the City Colony, over which Commissioner Sturgess presides.

It was mentioned that the bride, who hails from America, left a luxurious home fifteen or sixteen years ago, to throw in her lot with the then despised Salvation Army. She had done devoted service, first as a Field Officer, and afterwards for a number of years in the Training work, both in the United States, and recently at the International Homes, at Clapton.

The ceremony was followed by a Wedding Banquet at the King's Cross Temple. The repast was served and all the waiting was done by men connected with the Spa Road Elevator,

who acquitted themselves exceedingly well. In addition to a number of leading Staff Officers in London, the heads of the Social Institutions in the Provinces had come up for the occasion. Speeches were made by Commissioner Howard, Colonel Jacobs, the Chief-Secretary of the City Colony, Staff-Captain Bell, of the Manchester Social Institution; Colonel Lawley, and by the bride and bridegroom. The General sent an affectionate message to the wedding pair, and a great shower of telegraphic and other messages was also received.

## SWITZERLAND.

In the town of Solothurn, which is purely Catholic, and where soul-saving work has always been exceedingly difficult, a break has come at last. In three meetings the number of souls coming to the penitent form was, respectively, five, eight, and three. The Officers and Soldiers are greatly encouraged.

A very interesting meeting was recently conducted in the Court

House, in Zurich. It was got up by the President of the Academical Society, and some of the best people of the city attended, together with a large number of students from the University. Brigadier Von Wattenwyl spoke on the Women's Social Work, and Major Von Tavel, on the Men's; whilst Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Gauntlett referred to the Rescue side of The Salvation Army's operations. This meeting will doubtless result in increased assistance to the fund which is being raised for the purchase of a Rescue Home in Zurich, towards which a considerable sum has already been raised.

## INDIA AND CEYLON.

Ceylon has just sent a contingent of seven Cadets to The Army's Central Training Home at Madras. Four of these are children of our Staff Officers, two of them coming from one family.

Brigadier Himmat Singh (Hjeim) accompanied by his wife, conducted meetings on a recent Sunday at the English Corps at Slave Island, Colombo. Many Hindoos as well as Budd-

hists were present in addition to the white congregation, and three souls came to the penitent form.

Through some unforeseen delay in the arrival of the new Doctor, our Emery Hospital at Anand, Gujerat, was left without a Medical Officer for three weeks. Under the circumstances Colonel Sukh Singh (Blowers) did his best to fill the gap, and attended to a number of minor operations, the extraction of teeth, etc., etc. We understand that the gallant Colonel came off with flying colours, and that his services gave much satisfaction to the various patients.

## HOLLAND.

Commissioner Ridsdel has been laid aside owing to a slight accident which he met with two or three weeks ago. We are glad to say, however, that the Commissioner has sufficiently recovered to be able to be at the Office again, and he hopes soon to be completely restored.

## TIT-BITS.

COLLECTED BY STAFF-CAPTAIN MILLER.

### Mother's Practising.

A young man on being taken into the Church, was asked under whose preaching he got converted. "No-body's," he replied. "Then, what was the means that brought you to Christ?" was asked. "It was mother's practising," replied the boy.

© ©

### Three "S's."

I heard the late Dr. Wilson, formerly of Kingston, say one time, that if he ever joined the S. A., he would wear three "S's." on his coat, which would mean Saved, Sanctified, and Satisfied.

© ©

### Three Forms.

A brother said before he found rest to his soul, he had to go to three forms, namely, penitent form, platform, and into uniform.

### Lord, Look After Your Goods.

A coloured man said, when the devil came after him, he just cried out, "Lord, look after your goods or you'll lose them."

© ©

### Two Cats.

I once heard a man tell of two cats he had. One would scarcely leave his warm resting place under the stove, while the other was always busy searching for mice and birds. When the busy one would bring its spoil home, the lazy one would eat it.

There is a lot of this kind of thing outside of the cat world.

Some work hard for souls and bring them home to God, while others who never trouble themselves to bring the wanderers home are ever ready to lay claim to them when they do come.

© ©

### Don't Shake Hands With the Devil.

A young man some years ago stole something, and fled to the U. S. A. After crossing the line and thinking he was safe, he turned to a policeman who was at his heels, and said:

"You cannot touch me now."

"No," said the policeman, "but let us shake hands over the line and part good friends;" which he did. The policeman pulled the fellow over and arrested him.

Never shake hands with the world and sin. Remember Lot's wife.

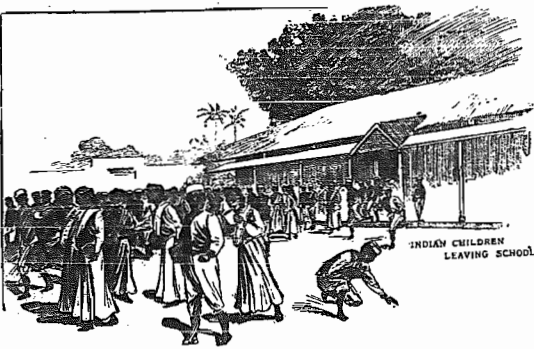
## Photographing Speech.

Among the most remarkable of modern inventions, is a machine which registers photographically, the vibrations of the human voice. With unerring accuracy and at a distance of several hundreds of miles, this machine telegraphs a message at the rate of 40,000 words an hour. It was invented by two Hungarians. By means of a special typewriter, the message is stamped out on a narrow paper band, the irregular looking perforations on which correspond to written letters. The electric currents sent by the transmitter are received at the other end by two telephones, to the microphones, of which are attached small rods answering to every vibration. To these magnetised connections is affixed a small mirror.

When a message is being transmitted, the mirror is in a constant state of movement, and the rays of light which it reflects through a lens interposed between itself and the photographic paper, necessarily acts in the same manner. This ray of light is a sort of luminous pencil, moving up and down, and sideways, in accordance with the arrangement of the perforations of the message, and as it traverses its field of two inches and a half, incessantly moving backwards and forwards, the words are indelibly photographed. The mirror's source of light is an ordinary electric lamp, placed a little below it, and the photographic paper is in continual automatic movement. After being impressed, it passes into a bath of developer, then into a fixing solution, and finally comes forth, through a narrow opening, with a rapidity that is almost magical. This invention is likely to be valuable to teachers of singing, for it will enable them to prove to their pupils through their visual sense, both their defects and their good points. Truly, this is the age prophesied of by Daniel, when he said, "Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased."

# Educating Young India.

Nearly Eleven Thousand Indian Children Attend the Day and Industrial Schools of The Salvation Army in the East.



INDIAN CHILDREN LEAVING SCHOOL.



VERY interesting branch of our Work in India is that which relates to the Industrial Schools, and it would be very difficult indeed to

conceive that the sturdy, healthy-looking children who come trooping out from the schools—as happy as “trout-lets in a pool”—had been the victims of the devastating famines with which India has become so horribly familiar. When the little ones were taken under our care they were friendless and forsaken, covered with vermin, and fearfully weak and emaciated. Mere skeletons, with just a spark of existence, but under the care of The Salvation Army Officers, a great change has taken place in them, so that it is a pleasure to hear them sing their songs and see them enjoy their games during the hours of recreation, or earnestly attending to their studies during school hours. But the change in their appearance is not greater than the change in their conduct and spiritual condition. Previous to entering our Homes they were without any knowledge of God, and some of them possessed many

moments later the sounds of singing on all sides charms or aggravates one according to the sort of a night's sleep experienced, and such vigorous and hearty singing makes further sleep impossible.

It is the morning prayer meeting of the schools—each held in its own compound—and is the commencement of the day's duties shown in the following time-table: 5 a.m., rising bell; 5.15 a.m., roll-call; 5.30 a.m., inspection; 6 to 7 a.m., drill; 7 to 10 a.m., half of the boys at school and half at industries; 10.30 a.m., food; 11 a.m. to 2 p.m., leave; 2 p.m. to 5 p.m., half of the boys at school and half at industries; 5 p.m., food; 6 p.m. to 7 p.m., meeting; 8.30 p.m., sleeping-bell; 9 p.m., quiet.

This is slightly altered for the cold weather, the warm part of the day being sought rather than avoided for work. During the hot weather it is impossible to work between 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.

Half of the boys' school reports at the industry factory in the morning for work, and the other half in the afternoon, with the exception of those too small or too sick to work. They work there until food-time, when each boy brings his clay plate

and to the girls a flannelette undershirt, and a thick waist, lined with flannelette. Every child is given a blanket or quilt in the cold weather, and in these they wrap themselves, head and all.

An Officer who was not quite familiar with the universal custom of covering the head in sleep, once made a serious mistake. There was little money, and a great need for blankets, and so with a view to economy, this comrade got the blankets as small as he could, consistent with the

## Comfort of the Children.

He allowed for it to be nicely tucked in under the chin and under the feet. But going out the very first night to cheer his heart with a sight of their comfort and warmth, he was dismayed to see row upon row of little bare feet exposed to the bitter cold air, and not a single head in view. They soon got larger blankets.

Two meals a day, one of which is rice, is the custom in India. In the morning all schools have rice and dahl, a kind of split pea, and at night dahl and chapatties (flat, thin, baked cakes of wheat or other meal). This is varied in Summer with vegetables, which they have in some form every day. Sometimes they have popped corn (called buja) and buttermilk; sometimes ears of corn roasted in ashes. Potatoes and meat, also made into curry, they have once a week, and when fruit is in season, they always have one or two good fruitarian feeds. Then buttermilk is a cheap luxury, and one they are extremely fond of.

Besides the industries, the boys assist in doing their work and helping the Officers. These are changed every week. Here is one week's sample: Boys' kitchen, four boys;

surprise at the staying powers of our children.

They are wonderful walkers, are these boys, and can easily cover forty miles of ground in a day. They can beg their food, too, without much trouble, when times are good; and begging is such a respectable—and often an honoured—profession in India, that life on the road is rather alluring than otherwise. It is so, prising, when one thinks of the restrictions necessary in school, that they are obliged to study three hours and work another three hours a day, that they return at all; and we feel it is still the Good Shepherd who follows even these poor little heathen boys, and draws them back, where they can be taught His ways.

Added to this, it must be remembered that we have no legal right to the children. That is to say, this—coming to us voluntarily at the height of the famine, as already described, and were not made over to us by the Government; therefore, they have the same right to depart as they had to come. And some of them do depart—a few never to return; but the greater number ask to be taken back to what has become to them a real home.

## Better than Sacrifice.

A story is told of a great Captain who, after a battle, was talking over the events of the day with his officers. He asked them who had done the best that day. Some spoke of one man who had fought very bravely, and some of another. “No,” he said, “you are all mistaken. The best man in the field to-day was a man who was just lifting his arm to strike an en-

## Vile and Pernicious Habits.

Now a large number of them are definitely converted, and the moral character of the whole has undergone a very remarkable change. With few exceptions the children are all healthy.

The efforts put forth by The Salvation Army for the education of Young India are of considerable magnitude. We have eleven Industrial Boarding Schools, which contain upwards of seven hundred boys and girls, principally famine children, who have been rescued, as we have already said, from terrible conditions. There are 415 Day Schools, whose scholars number ten thousand. The Indian Government subsidises five Day Schools and two of the Industrial Schools. The following information respecting the latter, may be of interest to our readers:

Everything in connection with these institutions for boys and girls is carried on with system and order, although routine, regularity and discipline, are qualities not easily grafted into the character of the ordinary Indian. “A place for everything and everything in its place” does not appear to be a well-established household motto. So that the rising bell at five a.m., until “lights out” at nine p.m., the most vigilant oversight has to be maintained over teachers and servants, as well as over the children.

In the hot weather, just as the darkness of night is giving place to the hesitating, uncertain greyness of dawn, the sleepers will probably be roused by a great clamour and cawing. Brushing the sleepiness from the eyes, one may at first doubt whether the crows have not been premature in their announcements, so faint are the heralds of day in the Eastern sky.

But all

## India Trusts the Crows,

even though they revile them. The domestic fowls, to whom this important duty is relegated at home, are few, and India has no song birds to speak of; but the crows, like the poor, are always with us. At any rate, whatever doubts one may have, they are soon scattered by the clanging bells of the schools, and a few

and sent himself on the ground. They thus form a large ring, in the centre of which are two immense

## Copper Cooking Vessels

called “decksbies.”

The food is served out by a teacher, assisted by boys appointed to the work. When all are served, a blessing is asked, and the food quickly disappears. Afterward the teacher or a school Officer returns thanks, and a general rush is made upon the large water-pots, to which tin dippers are attached. After drinking, and pouring water upon their hands and dish, the latter is put away, and each boy's time is his own until school-time. In Winter, most of them will be found wrapped in their blankets from head to feet, sitting in the sunniest and least windy corner they can find, and in Summer, in the cool and dark of the bungalow.

Once a week, twice a week, or every day—according to the heat or cold of the season—every child bathes. The boys go to a well on our compound, and the girls to bathrooms attached to their school.

On Saturday afternoon every child is given clean clothing, which has previously been mended by the girls. The boys receive a jacket and dhotie (all white) and the girls a skirt, a jacket, and a sarree or chudda—coloured.

In cold weather, to the boys' outfit is added a navy blue, well-lined wool-



FAMINE BOYS' HOME AT MADAVARAM, MADRAS.

Officers' kitchen, two boys; errand orderly, one boy; bell-ringer, one boy; hospital orderly, one boy; to bring milk for the children, two boys; to carry food to those in hospital, two boys.

Important as we are bound to consider every detail of the children's food, clothing, health, etc., we never lose sight of the fact that the great aim is to make each child an out-and-out

## Soldier of Jesus Christ.

With both girls and boys, meetings are held every day but one, and the line between the saved and the unsaved in the schools is as distinct as it is between saint and sinner everywhere. The saved children are recruits, converts, Soldiers, or Corps Cadets, as the case may be, and each School comprises in itself a Salvation Army Corps. The Soldiers wear uniform, and testify in the meetings as they would anywhere else. When the converts' lives have stood the test, we have a proper swearing-in under the Flag, and this, to the children, is a most solemn occasion.

With a ten-acre compound, surrounded for a long time by no wall, and later by only one three feet high, our Officers have often been asked, “But how do you keep the children?”

Ten-foot walls with barbed wire or broken walls on top, are generally the rule with other orphanages, and more than one missionary has expressed

any, but when he heard the tramp sound a retreat, checked himself, and dropped his arm without striking the blow. That perfect and ready obedience to the will of his general, is the best thing that has been done to-day.”

## The Christlike Spirit.

On a South Sea Island converted to Christianity some years ago, a feast was spread in a big tent. The sun was shining, and great was the joy with which the Christians celebrated their feast. Towards its close, up rose the oldest chief, and in tones, thus spoke to his brother islanders:—

“Brothers, I have been wondering what we should have been doing when I was a boy, at this time of the day. We were all heathen then, and we would have had our chase through the forest, and should have clubbed and cooked our enemies or the poor people we had caught. And now we should have been sitting down to eat and drink. But all is changed. What has done it? The love of God—the news of the Saviour's love; and, so we are gathered here in love and joy. Yes, the love of God!” And the old man stretched out his arms and said, “Compared with that love the sky is low, the sea shallow, and the East and West are close together!”

## 30,000 DOOMED CHILDREN.

(Continued from page 3.)

"But in another Eastern country, a tramp woman gave her baby away. She had two others. The baby was found a home, and its foster parents were doing well for it."

In this great work, The Army is receiving encouragement, not only from Parliamentarians, but Local Authorities.

"One of these, an education official of very high rank, was good enough to say to the Officer who called upon him, 'The Salvation Army could not do a more useful work than to educate public opinion on this subject, and awaken the authorities who are ignorant of their powers. I am certain that there are few authorities who would not sooner rescue children than maintain paupers and criminals. Afterwards, The Army itself ought to open Schools, and enter into agreement with local authorities. You would not lack support.'

"In a Southern city the Education Secretary said: 'I am very glad that The Army is taking up this matter. It is a very important one, and well worthy of The Army's consideration.'

### A Big Undertaking.

"Near by London, the clerk to a large County Council said, 'The Army is engaged in a big undertaking; but undoubtedly there is a large scope for the work. The question of the children is a most important one.'

In conclusion, let the final sentences of the pamphlet speak:—

"Save the children—that will be the cheaper way in the end, even as it is the right way. Save the children, turn them into good citizens—cut off the main source of this contagious growth—that is the way. Thirty thousand little children—waiting to be saved! And save them now! And thank God they can be saved! For our little motto, 'It is never too late to mend,' could not be more aptly applied than to this sinners-against army of little ones. And, as you are numbered amongst the lovers of little children, in God's name we ask your prayers for the success of this effort to snatch them from the vortex of the life that almost engulfs them."

### Jabez, the Unlucky.

What One Who Has Read It Says.

"Dear Editor:—I have read with great pleasure, the new book, 'Jabez the Unlucky.' I'd like to see it in the hands of all our Corps Cadets.

My little boy, who has just filled in his Corps Cadet forms, had it sent from Toronto as a birthday present, and he says, 'That story makes one feel as though they would like to go as an Officer to India—or, I know it makes me feel so.'

God speed the little book,  
M. A. J. B."

Can be obtained at the Trade Headquarters, price 30 cents.

### Toronto Salvage Department

Will Officers, Soldiers, and friends please bear in mind that the Salvage Department—101 Queen Street East, Toronto, can dispose of any quantity of waste paper of any kind. This can be easily shipped in sacks or old crates.

Kindly communicate with Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, S. A. Temple, or Brigadier Collier, 101 Queen Street East, Toronto.

# THE EASTER WAR CRY

## Now On the Machines.

### WHAT THE EDITOR SAYS ABOUT IT.

I have just OK'd. the last page of the Easter War Cry, and I think that in this particular number I have come nearer realising my ideal than anything I have got out in the course of twenty years' Editorial work. There have been little or no breakdowns in the plans, the illustrations are good, the reading matter is very interesting and instructive, and I am confident that the readers of the War Cry will be satisfied with their Spring Special Number.

THE EDITOR.

The two page picture is entitled:

### "Christ the Consoler,"

and is one of the most suggestive combinations of the Human and the Divine that has ever appeared in the Canadian or any other War Cry. Those who have seen it are delighted with it.

The picture shows a working-man's home with an empty cradle. The grief-stricken parents sit together seeking consolation from the Word of God, when suddenly appears a radiant being with the babe in His arms—it is the Christ. The little one is folded to His bosom. The original is splendidly reproduced and most carefully printed. It will be treasured.

## The Cover

Is a very attractive one, printed in two colours. For an Easter cover it is considerably off the beaten track. The idea is the resurrection from the dead as typified by springtime, and the sowing of the corn of wheat.

The centre picture represents seeding time, and is a typical Canadian scene. It is surrounded with a very ornamental border, composed of corn stalks and Easter lilies.

### Splendid Portraits of the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth,

Enclosed in a two-colour border, are also amongst the principal illustrations, and will give great pleasure to our readers. The picture occupies a full page.

There are numerous portraits, sketches and views, Next week we shall say something about the literary contents, but all readers, Field Officers and others—can rest assured they will get a good number.

### THE PUBLISHER WANTS A RECORD SALE

## MISSING.

### To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; Ireland, and, as far as possible, assist winged women and children, or anyone, actually missing. Address: Commissioner, 44, H. County, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Our offer would be void, if possible, to delay, except in case of a yearning of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, and in such cases, if a reward is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look carefully through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

### Second Insertion.

6145. STANLEY, JAMES; married; age 66; height 5ft. 6in.; sandy hair; is a painter by trade; missing 30 years; last heard of in Montreal, News wanted.

6321. CRAWFORD, JOHN. Is engaged in some sugar refinery or sugar merchant; may be in either Montreal or Toronto; nephew in the Old Land very anxious to know his present whereabouts.

6449. MARSHMAN, FRED. THOS. alias THOS. SUMMERY; age 43; height 5ft. 3in.; dark hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; is an epileptic; was last heard of in the Hospital, Winnipeg. News wanted.

6410. CARR, THOS. J. L. Age 35; height 5ft. 4in.; brown hair and eyes; very ruddy complexion; star tattoo on right hand; last heard of in Jan., 1907, was then at Blackwell, Ont., working on the railway.

6365. MUNDAY, ARTHUR; nickname "Doc"; married; age 30; height 5ft. 4in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; dark complexion; middle finger on left hand missing; last heard of in Dundas, Ont.

6408. CLARKE, WM. Age 21; missing two years; was employed at Ross & Brown's ranch, Cardstone; may have gone to Calgary. Mother enquires.

6377. YORK, MARGARET, or DALBE; age 32; height 5ft. 3in.; light hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; domestic; came to Canada 16 years ago; last heard of eight years ago, was then at Bradford, P. O., Ont. News wanted.

6395. MILLS, JOSEPH; height 5ft. 4in.; blue eyes; fair hair; dark complexion; mother very anxious to have some news of him.

6385. LINES, FREDERICK; age about 68; height 5ft. 11in.; had light brown hair; fair complexion; has been a soldier; has a scar on the lower jaw; on each side of his face missing 40 years; was then in Ottawa and Quebec; his sister, Mrs. Louisa Butler, enquires.

634. McDONALD, DAVID WRIGHT. Age 16; height 4ft. 5in.; dark hair and eyes; thin; left home last September, 1907. Mother most anxious.

6379. ROBERTS, ERNEST; landed in Quebec in the Spring of 1907. Brother Percy enquires for his present whereabouts.

6445. WEVER, GEO. HENRY; age 26; height 5ft. 10in.; brown-haired hair; light blue eyes; missing five years and six months; last known address, Green Point, via Vancouver, B. C. News wanted.

6415. SIGSWORTH, ADA; height, 5ft., or a little over; was once in Dr. Barnardo Home at Ilford, Essex, Eng. Last heard of in 1903; brother Herbert very anxious for news.

6421. FORSTER, GARFIELD; age 25; height 6ft. 5in.; light complexion; mole on one cheek; born in Ont.; last heard of in Montana, U. S. A. Sister enquires.

6370. TAYLOR, HAROLD; age 25; baker by trade; last heard of in Sacramento. Sister Mabel is dead; mother and father very anxious for news.

6428. WILSON, JAS.; age 30; height 5ft. 10in.; dark hair; blue eyes; married; fair complexion; last known address, Lindsay, Ont.; missing one year, may be in Peterborough. News wanted.

6363. ADCOCK, HERBERT WM. Last heard of two years ago, was then in Minnedosa, prior to that, was working on a farm in Newdale, Man.; wears spectacles; medium height; broad build.

### The Territorial Staff Band

Orangeville, Saturday and Sunday, April 4th and 5th.  
The Temple, Good Friday, April 17th.  
Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, April 18th and 19th.

# Songs for All Meetings.

## Holiness.

Tunes.—Give me a heart, 32; Lord, fill my craving heart, 45; Large Song Book, No. 387.

1 While here before Thy cross I kneel,  
To me Thy love impart;  
With a deep-burning love for souls,  
Lord, fill my craving heart.

### Chorus.

Give me a heart like Thine!  
By Thy wonderful power,  
And Thy grace every hour,  
Give me a heart like Thine!

Deepen in me Thy work of grace,  
Teach me to do Thy will;  
Help me to live a spotless life,  
Thy holy laws fulfil.

With mighty power my soul baptise,  
My longing heart inspire;  
That I may from this moment rise,  
A living flame of fire.

Tunes.—Come, comrades, dear, 136;  
Praise, 139; Song Book, No. 352.

2 There is a dwelling place above—  
Thither, to meet the God of love,  
The poor in spirit go;  
There is a paradise of rest,  
For contrite hearts and souls distressed,  
Its streams of comfort flow.

There is a name in heaven bestowed—  
That name which hails them sons of God.

The friends of peace shall know;  
There is a kingdom in the sky,  
Where they shall reign with God on high,  
Who serve Him here below.

Lord, be it mine, like them to choose  
The better part, like them to use;  
The means Thy love hath given;  
Be holiness my aim on earth,  
That death be welcomed as a birth  
To life and bliss in Heaven.

## Experience.

Tune.—With the conquering Son, 108;  
Large Song Book, No. 627.

3 I am sweeping through the gate,  
And I'm washed in Jesus' blood;  
I am watching and I'm longing while  
I wait.

Soon on wings of love to fly  
To my home above the sky.  
To my welcome as I'm sweeping  
through the gate.

### Chorus.

In the blood of yonder Lamb,  
Washed from every stain, I am;  
Robed in whiteness, clad in bright-  
ness,  
I am sweeping through the gate.

Oh, the blessed Lord of light!  
I have loved Him with my might,  
Now His arms enfold and comfort  
while I wait;  
I am leaning on His breast,  
Oh, the sweetness of His rest,  
And I'm thinking of my sweeping  
through the gate!

Tune.—My Saviour suffered, 255;  
Large Song Book, No. 254.

4 My Saviour suffered on the tree,  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!  
Oh, come and praise the Lord with  
with me!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

### Chorus.

The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding  
Lamb!

I love the sound of Jesus' name,  
It sets my spirit all in flame,  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

He bore my sins and curse and shame,  
And I am saved through Jesus' name.

I know my sins are all forgiven,  
And I am on my way to Heaven.

And when the storms of life are o'er,  
I'll sing upon the happier shore.

## Salvation.

Tunes.—Remember me, 58; Belmont,  
24.

5 I see a cross, and hanging there,  
The loving Christ who came  
From Heaven, where all is bright and  
fair,  
To bear my sin and shame.

### Chorus.

Oh, cleanse my heart, oh, cleanse my  
heart,  
Dear Saviour, cleanse my heart:  
From all the sin that dwells within,  
Come now, and cleanse my heart.

I hear a voice, so low and sweet,  
It cries "I died for thee;  
Come, cast thy burden at my feet,  
Leave all and follow Me."

"Dear Lord, I come," replies my heart,  
"Oh, save me from my sin;  
Bid all my fear and doubt depart  
And dwell Thyself within."

Tune.—My Saviour suffered, 255.

6 The Gospel feast is spread to-day,  
Whoever will may come;

All things are ready, why delay,  
Whoever will may come.

### Chorus.

The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding  
Lamb,  
I love the sound of Jesus' name!  
It sets my spirit all in flame,  
Glory to the Bleeding Lamb!

The poor, the lame, the halt, the  
blind,  
Whoever will may come;  
Shall now a royal welcome find,  
Whoever will may come.

Now would you as His guest appear,  
Whoever will may come;  
The heavenly robe you too must wear,  
Whoever will may come.

## WANTED!

Consecrated women, to offer them  
selves for Nursing, Rescue, and Mater-  
nity Work. Great advances are con-  
templated in this branch of our opera-  
tions, including nursing among the  
poor, and in the homes of the people,  
besides other developments of this  
important work. Apply to:

MRS. COMMISSIONER GOOMBS,  
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

# EASTER TRADE SPECIALS.

SALVATIONISTS' requirements differ somewhat from the  
ordinary, and as Easter approaches, naturally the uniform  
question for summer is considered. Anticipating this, we have  
secured a full line of goods, and although the cost of production  
has advanced, we are not advancing our prices.

## BONNETS AND SUMMER HATS.

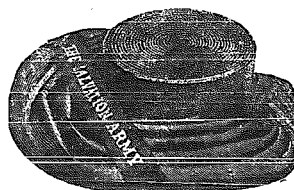
Bonnets, quality 4, sizes 4, 5 and  
6, fine runnings, dark trimmings,  
each.....\$5.25

Bonnets, quality 6, sizes 4, 5 and 6,  
fine runnings, extra long strings,  
dark trimmings.....\$7.25

Summer Hats, Split, sizes 4, 5 and  
6.....\$1.75

Summer Hats, Chip, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$2.75

Summer Hats, Canton, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$4.00



## DRESS GOODS.

Dark Navy Serge.....\$1.00 per yard.  
Dark Navy Cravenette.....\$1.40 and \$1.85 per yard.  
Dark Navy Merino.....\$1.30 per yard.  
Dark Navy Lustre.....\$1.00 per yard.  
Dark Navy Cashmere.....\$.85 per yard.  
Red Cashmere.....\$.85 per yard.



Bar Brooches.....40c.  
Shields with Copper Crests.....40c.  
White Metal Shields.....25c.  
Small Metal Shields.....25c.  
S.A. Monogram Pins.....10c.

Song books, small print, cloth covers.....25c.  
Song books, large print, cloth covers.....30c.  
Song books, large print, leather covers.....50c.  
Song books, large print, yapped edges.....75c.

We carry a full line of Army Requisites and Supplies,  
Information cheerfully given.

THE TRADE SECRETARY, ALBERT STREET, TORONTO.

# Coming Events.

## The Chief Secretary.

Riverdale, Sunday, March 22nd.  
Toronto Junction, Sunday, March  
29th.

Orangeville, Sunday, April 5th.  
Yorkville, Sunday, April 12th.  
The Temple, Good Friday, April  
17th. (The Staff Band will be  
present.)

Eather Street, Sunday, April 19th.  
Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will accom-  
pany Colonel Sowton to Riverdale  
and the Temple.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

Ingersoll, Friday, March 27th.  
London I, Saturday and Sunday,  
March 28th, and 29th.

London II, Monday, March 30th.  
St. Thomas, Tuesday, March 31st.  
Montreal V, Good Friday, April  
17th.

Montreal II, Easter Sunday and  
Sunday, April 18th and 19th.  
Montreal II, Easter Monday, April  
20th.

Midland, Saturday and Sunday,  
May 2nd and 3rd.  
Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, May  
16th and 17th.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE.

Riverdale, Sunday, March 22nd.  
(With Chief Secretary.)

Riverdale, Monday, March 23rd.  
Riverdale, Thursday, April 2nd.  
Lippincott, Sunday, April 5th.

Temple, Good Friday, April 17th.  
(With Chief Secretary.)  
Lisgar Street, Easter Sunday, April  
19th.

## BRIGADIER BOND.

Lippincott Street, Easter Sunday,  
April 19th.

## BRIGADIER POTTER.

Galt, Saturday, Sunday and Mon-  
day, March 21st, 22nd and 23rd.  
St. Catharines, Saturday and Sun-  
day, April 4th and 5th.

Belleville, Saturday, Sunday and  
Monday, April 18th, 19th, 20th.

## BRIGADIER COLLIER.

Yorkville, Easter Sunday, April  
19th.

## STAFF-CAPTAIN WALTON and the TEMPLE BAND.

Cobourg, Good Friday, April 17th.  
Peterborough, Easter Saturday and  
Sunday, April 18th and 19th.

## ADJUTANT and MRS. WHITE.

Lippincott Street, Sunday, March  
22nd.

Lindsay, April 18th and 19th.

## MAJOR RAWLING.

Wingham, April 18th and 19th.

## G. B. M. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Edwards, Western Province—  
Dundas, March 31; Hamilton, April  
1, 2.

Welland, March 24th; St. Cathar-  
ines, March 25th, 26th; Hamilton,  
III, March 27th; Hamilton I, March  
28th, 29th, 30th.

Dundas, March 31; Hamilton, April  
1, 2.

Captain Hurd, East Ontario—  
Sherbrooke, March 30, 31; Montre-  
al, IV, April 1; Montreal I, April 2;  
Montreal V, April 3; Montreal I,  
April 4, 5.

Morrisburg, March 24th, 25; Com-  
wall, March 26th, 27th; Quebec,  
March 28th, 29th.

Montreal II, April 6; Special  
Church, Montreal, April 7; Inspector  
Mission, Montreal, April 8; Taylor  
Church, Montreal, April 9; Fairmount  
Church, Montreal, April 10.

Ensign Ash, Eastern Province—  
Londonderry, March 23; Springfield,  
March 24, 25; Parsboro, March 26, 27;  
Amherst, March 28, 29.

Sackville, March 30; Moncton,  
March 31 and April 1; Campbellton,  
April 2, 3; Newcastle, April 4, 5.

Chatham, April 6, 7; Sussex, April  
8; St. John, April 9.

Captain Oake, North-West Province.  
Edmonton March 21, 22, 23; Saskatoon,  
March 25, 26; Prince Albert,  
March 27, 28, 29.

Dauphin, March 31, April 1; Ne-  
wa, April 2, 3; Brandon, April 4, 5;  
Portage La Prairie, April 9, 10.